

Crawford



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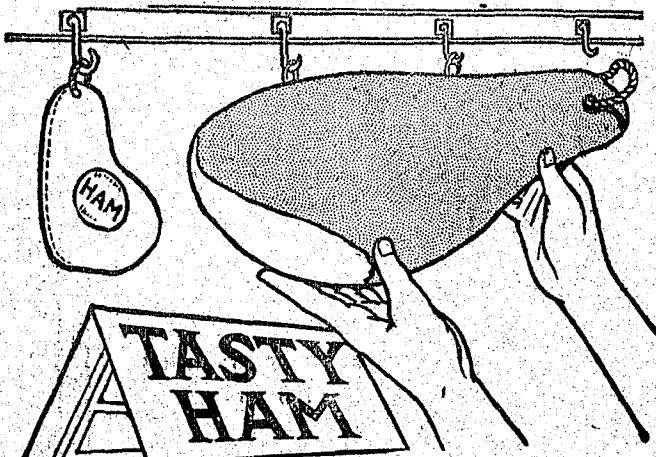
TEN PAGES

OSCAR P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor

VOLUME XXXVIII.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, JUNE 15, 1916.

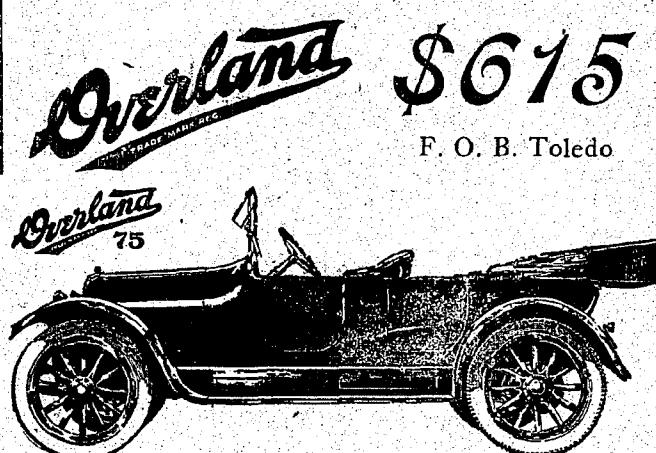
NUMBER 24



HAMS of all kinds in this butcher shop may be entirely relied upon. They are all first class and guaranteed to be of the highest quality—smoked and cured right. When you deal with us you may be sure that you are getting a square deal all the time.

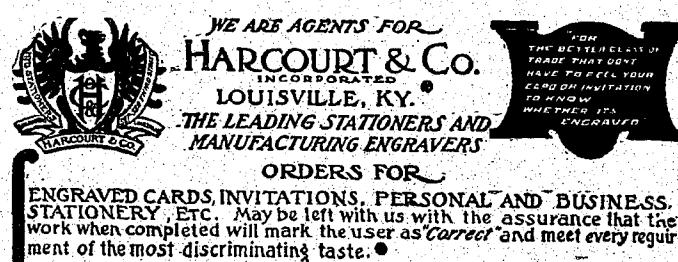
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FIVE PASSENGER
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THE CRAWFORD AVALANCHE
PRINTING and ADVERTISING. GRAYLING, MICH.



Obey the impulse and get your Ford car today. There's no valid reason why you should deny yourself the pleasure and profitable service the Ford gives. Obey that impulse. "Time is money," and the service of a Ford doubles the value of your time. Runabout \$390; Touring Car \$440; Coupelet \$590; Town Car \$640; Sedan \$740, f. o. b. Detroit. On display and sale by

George Burke, Frederic, Mich.
Agent for Crawford and Northern Roscommon Counties

COMMENCEMENT WEEK IN GRAYLING

SENIOR AND EIGHTH GRADES GRADUATE CLASSES.

Prof. L. L. Tyler of Traverse City Gave Commencement Address.

Commencement week in Grayling schools opened with a most excellent baccalaureate sermon Sunday evening by Rev. Aaron Mitchell, pastor of the M. E. church. The church was filled with the parents and friends of the seniors and others interested in the local schools.

Rev. Mitchell spoke from the theme "Impossible is Un-American" the class motto, and made a strong appeal to the young people for Christianity and upright living. Those who had the privilege of hearing Mr. Mitchell carried away glowing thoughts and a feeling for higher ideals in life.

EIGHTH GRADE EXERCISES.

Monday night Miss Chrysanthemum Barry, teacher of the eighth grade, presented her class in a charming rendition of "Evangeline."

After invocation by Rev. Ries, Melvin A. Bates, on behalf of the school board, presented the class with their diplomas. He likened the school course to an excursion and the eighth grade diploma a ticket for an exchange of passage on a new route. Mr. Bates pointed out the American school as a splendid example of citizenship.

The class then dramatized "Evangeline" with Miss Margaret Cassidy as the heroine of the story. Other parts were also ably taken by Colburn Charlefour, Harry Cook, Waldmar Roeser, Frances Preston, Lyle Milks, Marshall Holliday, Margaret Insley, Loy Cameron, Gordon Davidson and others of the class.

The stage was pretty with ferns and other cut foliage and flowers. Above the stage was the class motto: "Rowing—not Drifting." This was in large letters of gold, outlined in black on a blue background. These exercises were held in the beautiful High school auditorium and practically every seat was filled.

The graduates numbered twenty-five, and following are the names of those, who have finished the eighth grades: Margaret Insley, Margaret Cassidy, Mildred Bates, Lillian Smith, Frances Preston, Isa Granger, Ruth Shellenberger, Ruby Olson, Phoebe Johnson, Edna Babbitt, Louise Salling, Lionel McClain, Marshall Holliday, Thorwald Peterson, Waldmar Roeser, Hersel Fairbotham, Clifford Merrill, Gordon Davidson, Clair Brott, Harry Cook, Colburn Charlefour, Lyle Milks, William Wingard, Loy Cameron and Margethe Nelson.

SENIOR CLASS DAY.

The stage Tuesday night at the class day exercises of the Seniors, presented a very striking appearance. It was arranged to represent a college girl's room. The walls were covered with pennants of practically every well known college in the country. There was a case of books and comfortable chairs and other furniture. The class motto: "Impossible is Un-American" was presented on red pennants in steel gray letters, which hung gracefully from the arch above the stage.

Clark's orchestra played several selections and at 8:15 the class appeared singing their class song. After the song Miss Lauda Nielsen offered her Salutation in a very graceful manner.

Miss Minnie Sherman was very pleasing in her Giftonary address and burst out many hearty laughs.

Miss Helen Bingham and Roy Mines, in their happy manner, cheerfully related the past and future history of the class members.

Wayne Thompson read from an enormous legal document the class will, endowing their successors with many of their fond privileges and some unpleasant tasks.

The valedictory was given by Miss Leora Ellsworth, who very classically offered the parting sentiments of the class of 1916 to their teachers, and the members of the School board.

The members of the class were greeted with an audience that packed the auditorium and each address was loudly applauded and truly appreciated. The efforts of each member was a splendid credit to that person. The people of Grayling have a deep interest in our schools and feel each year, as we graduate a class, that one more noble deed has been accomplished, and American citizenship has been strengthened.

There will be considerable change in the teaching staff for the coming year. Those of the present staff who will not return are Miss Vera Lane, principal; Miss Lena Chaffant, teacher of Latin and German; Miss Leone Lennon, teacher of penmanship and music; Miss Chrysanthemum Barry, eighth grade; Miss Myrtle Reagan, second grade; and Miss Mary Wilberg, first grade. Some of these will teach elsewhere and others attend college. Mr. Ellsworth states that he intends to spend the summer in Grayling and will probably conduct private summer classes. Teachers have in most part

(Continued on fourth page.)

Fruit Conditions.

Weather conditions during the month of May, in all sections of the State have been very favorable for fruit.

The following table will show the prospect at the present time for a crop of the various kinds of fruit in the State and the different sections:

	Sixth County	Seventh County	North County	Upper Peninsula
Apples	85	91	92	95
Pears	85	81	85	92
Peaches	73	72	69	80
Plums	79	73	81	87
Cherries	88	83	89	104
Strawberries	91	89	91	97

COLEMAN C. VAUGHAN,
Secretary of State.

It may be noticed that the fruit conditions in the northern counties, in which is included Crawford county, excel all other parts of the State with the exception of pears and cherries. In these two last named fruits, the Upper Peninsula is ahead.

M.C.R.R. OFFICIALS VISIT COUNTY

MAKING TOUR OF INSPECTION OF NORTHEASTERN MICHIGAN.

Campaign of Education a Revelation to Visitors.

Through the efforts of Secretary T. F. Marston and Assistant W. H. Hill, of the Northeastern Michigan Development Bureau, the higher-up officials of the New York Central railroad company were induced to visit this part of the state bordering on their lines of railroad.

It took some influence and wire pulling to get them to tie themselves to these parts, but Marston and Hill did it and are deserving of credit for doing so. The Michigan Central are already contributors to the Development Bureau.

This was to be a trip for education principally, that the Company might learn the true status and development of the agricultural resources of this district. As the lumbering interests eventually cease operations, other resources must take their places in order to make business for the railroads.

Northeastern Michigan is a land of promise for the agriculturist. Related in the progress of development, this region has suddenly recognized the necessity of doing things—hence the Development Bureau. We have the lands but need the practical farmers for tilling them.

The railroad committee with Mr. Marston and Mr. Hill started out Monday last and visited Bay, Gladwin, Arenac, Ogemaw, Roscommon, Crawford, Montmorency, Otsego and Cheboygan counties.

They were met by a committee from the Grayling Board of Trade Tuesday at 12:00 o'clock noon at Roscommon.

A schedule of three hours in Crawford would not permit of much delay, and therefore the best that could be done in this brief time was a hurried trip thru Beaver Creek township. The first stop that was made was at the J. R. Skingley farm, where they found fine fields of clover, alfalfa and other crops in excellent condition. A stop at the farm of L. B. Merrill found that gentleman as enthusiastic as ever and proud to show what he had accomplished on tight soil lands. Some of the visitors stated that they hadn't seen finer clover fields anywhere on their travels than were seen here.

No further stops were made on account of the lack of time except at the old Montgomery farm, where there was a heavy field of alfalfa. This field had been planted three years ago and no further labor or care given it, except to cut three crops of hay from it each year since. This field was so specially fine that several pictures were taken of it. Mr. Hill also stopped long enough to photograph a field of clover at the Hans Christenson farm.

It is the intention of the New York Central railroad company to endeavor to assist in experiment work among the farmers and have their agriculturists give personal attention to the requirements of the various conditions and soils found throughout the counties thru which their road runs.

Following the trip thru Beaver Creek township, the company visited the Hanson State Military reservation and also took a peep at the Grayling Fish hatchery and saw a few speckled beauties ranging from 4 to 10 or 12 inches in length.

It is regretted that time would not permit a visit to other sections of the county. South Branch and Maple Forest townships also have large numbers of splendid farms, however the visitors seemed more than pleased with such lands as they did see in Crawford county, and no doubt this is the beginning of a new era in agriculture for this part of the state.

The interest and co-operation of so powerful a corporation as was represented by the visitors here on this occasion is bound to aid in much quiet development. A few of the party more interested in stock raising, made a quick trip to the R. Hanson cattle ranch, north of the village, and were shown

Juniors Give Pretty Reception For Seniors.

The High school gymnasium was the scene of a pretty party last Friday evening, when the Juniors entertained in honor of the Seniors with a banquet and dancing party. This is an annual affair and each year the Juniors try their utmost to have it a very pleasant one. The guests included the members of the school board, the faculty, Seniors, Juniors, and Sophomores, and each member of the latter two classes had the privilege of inviting a friend, which made up a most delightful party, and conspicuous among the party was Miss Grace Jacobs, former principal of the High school.

At 7:30 o'clock, a splendid dinner was served the guests, by the freshman class, to which each and all did ample justice. Professor Ellsworth, acted as toastmaster, and many toasts and impromptu speeches were given by the members of the school board and others. The tables were adorned with vases of red and white carnations, and as favors, white carnations were given the gentlemen and red carnations the ladies.

During the evening J. Fred Alexander sang many pleasing solos, which greatly added to the evening's enjoyment.

In the gymnasium, which had been nicely decorated for the occasion, dancing began at nine o'clock, Clark's orchestra furnishing music. The party broke up at one o'clock and ended one of the most enjoyable school affairs of the season.

a practical demonstration of what could be done in this line.

The company left on their special Pullman train soon after 3:00 p. m. for Lewiston. From there they would take autos to Johannesburg and Gaylord. The party will return to Detroit and New York.

It was a pleasure to note that in spite of the lofty positions held by the visiting railroad officials, they were as common and humble as any other ordinary person. The spirit of "Know it all" was entirely lacking and bigotry probably had, if it ever existed among them, been thrown to the winds years ago. It was really a pleasure to have them with us.

Following is list of the visitors:

E. D. Bronner, General Manager

the Michigan Central R. R.

J. J. Bernet, Vice President the New York Central Lines.

S. W. Brown, General Superintendent the Michigan Central R. R.

L. W. Landman, General Passenger Agent the Michigan Central R. R.

W. C. Rowley, General Freight Agent the Michigan Central R. R.

L. D. Huesner, Assistant General Passenger Agent M. C. R. R.

M. C. Coyle, Division Superintendent Mackinaw Division, M. C. R. R.

F. S. Welch, Agriculturalist the New York Central Lines.

W. C. Byers, Agricultural Agent New York Central Lines West of Buffalo.

Geo. W. Webb, Chief Engineer.

Billy Bernet, son of Vice President Bernet.

Mr. McLean, Mr. Bernet's private secretary.

Accompanying—

T. F. Marston, Secretary and General Manager—The Northeastern Michigan Development Bureau.

W. H. Hill, Assistant Secretary—The Northeastern Michigan Development Bureau.

LADIES GRASP THIS OPPORTUNITY

We are making especially attractive offerings in everything for summer wear for women, girls and children, both in ready-to-wear and in fabrics. Exceptionally attractive is our line of waists, lingerie and wash goods generally. You will be more than pleased with our lines of hosiery, which we are selling at very close prices. Prices, though, are distressing close on all lines and in every department. It is worth a trip to see them.

Emil Kraus

GRAYLING'S LEADING DRY GOODS STORE

Standing of Auto Contestants

Contestants

Kenneth Nellet 92,499

Ruby Dyer 77,825

George Hodge 57,695

Frankie Owens 16,630

Romain Charron 11,890

Bonnie Decker 9,685

Edgar Douglas 9,500

Time and Money Wasted in Baking at Home

Why not let us do your baking? We can supply you with Better Bread, Pies, Rolls, Buns, etc., than you can bake at home.

Why not try us and be convinced

Model Bakery and Grocery

THE HOME OF PURITY AND QUALITY

Now we will all be busy as hummingbirds with our cleaning, painting and fixing

SPRINGTIME'S spirit is "catching" and we don't want Mother Nature to outdo us in dressing up. Get started early with this spring's overhauling—and get your supplies from us. We have everything you need for painting, beautifying and preserving your property.

Paint Supplies of all kinds; the best that can be bought for your purpose. House Paints, Barn Paints, Floor Paints, Wall Finishes, Varnishes, Enamels, Stains, and Brushes, etc.

Call today and see our stock—let us suggest materials and colors.

SALLING, HANSON CO.
Hardware Department

LIVERY & SALES STABLES

Prompt livery service ready at anytime.

Also heavy work.

Farms and Farm Lands and Village Property For Sale.

U OF M MEMORIAL FUND PLEDGES

ALL MONEY RAISED WILL BE PUT INTO FUND UNTIL THE YEAR 1926.

USE MONEY FOR ANY PURPOSE

Three Hundred Seniors Laid the Foundation With \$1,550 Already Pledged.

Ann Arbor.—In an effort to augment the annual income of the University of Michigan, 300 seniors laid the foundations of an alumni memorial fund. All graduates were asked to make a pledge to the university, payable annually beginning April, 1918, the money thus realized to be put into a fund which will be allowed to accumulate until 1926. It is expected that each succeeding class will make pledges to the fund. In 1925, one part of the accumulated fund will be set aside as a permanent endowment, while the remainder will be put into a special fund to be administered by a board composed of representatives from the alumni, the student body, the faculty and the university board of regents.

It is the plan of the originators of the scheme to allow the money to be used for any purpose, such as employing and raising the salaries of members of the teaching staff, funds augmenting building appropriations, and providing a fund which will be available for projects for which it is impossible to obtain appropriations from the state legislature. Thus far an annual contribution of \$1,550 has been pledged and it is expected that this sum will be greatly increased by additional pledges of members of the senior class and alumni.

A BAFFLING CRIME

The Lansing Police Trying to Find the Murderer of a Citizen.

Lansing.—Although a half-dozen suspects have been arrested and let go since the murder, the police are still at sea regarding the identity of the two men who killed Alex M. Somongyi, the Hungarian banker and ice cream dealer.

Beyond the descriptions of the two men who entered the store as given by Mrs. Somongyi and a cap picked up near the scene of the killing the officials have nothing upon which to work.

The entire job appears amateurish and a Lansing young man, who is now locked up on a charge of violating the local option law, is suspected of knowing more than he will tell. Several petty robberies had recently been traced to a gang with which the prisoner was at one time intimate.

Two men suspected of being pickpockets, with criminal records, are being held at the station. They were taken at the Grand Trunk station. They practically admitted their calling, but denied they had anything to do with the killing of Somongyi.

So far as is known Mrs. Somongyi has failed to identify any of the suspects arrested.

HALF OF STATE SURVEYED

Twelve Thousand Homes Were Visited By the Tuberculosis Campaign.

Lansing.—The first part of the schedule of the statewide tuberculosis survey in Michigan comes to a close this week when the campaign closes in Tuscola and Sanilac counties. It will end the work in the southern peninsula until October, when the "Health First" party will return from above the straits.

In addition to the examination of 7,000 persons for tuberculosis, the visiting of the 12,000 homes, the giving of hundreds of addresses on health, Traverse City and Lansing have established full-time health departments as a result of this work. Lansing has established an open-air school, and Port Huron has taken similar action. Several other cities have increased their facilities in this respect, and still others are planning to open similar schools in the near future.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS

Although the usual large number of men will be needed in Kansas and Oklahoma during the harvest season this year, comparatively few will go from Detroit. More positions are open in Detroit than there are men to fill them by at least 1,000, declares the U. S. Immigration bureau.

Figures received by the Americanization committee of the Detroit Board of Commerce reveal that during the first five months of 1916 more than twice the number of aliens applied for citizenship papers in Detroit than did so during the same period in 1915.

Gladys Goff, member of this year's Newark high school graduating class, clad only in a bath robe, with a loaded revolver, chased a burglar from the home of N. A. McDonald while the latter was at the G. O. P. convention. Mrs. McDonald was overcome with fright.

Without physician or a nurse present a healthy boy was born on a South Shore train. The mother is a Flint woman who was hurrying to her parents in Sault St. Marie. Mother and child are being cared for at a Saco hospital.

Grape growers in an around Lawton are not looking for a full crop this year. Reports indicate that the cut worm has done considerable damage and that the buds are not setting as plentifully as usual, although conditions are believed to be better than they were a year ago at this time.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

The grape crop is expected to be below normal this year.

Agitation has been started in Three Rivers for a manager-commission form of government.

Gerrit S. Ward, 74, president of the First State bank of Alma, dropped dead at Big Rapids Friday.

Alma is planning on the biggest Fourth of July celebration ever held in this section of the state.

The Kalamazoo Gazette, claiming to be the oldest newspaper in Michigan, has become an afternoon paper.

J. Walter Wood, who is mayor pro tem of Niles is expected to succeed his father, L. E. Wood, who died recently, as mayor.

Adam H. Wagner, 80, pioneer resident of Sturgis is dead and is survived by a widow, nine children and 15 grandchildren.

Construction work on the new million dollar Michigan Union club house, Ann Arbor, will be started at formal exercises to be held June 28.

Charles M. Dargis, 31, Bay City, brakeman on the Michigan Central, fell under a train at Roscommon Friday and was so badly mangled that he died.

Desertions are growing numerous on lake freighters so much so in fact that it is becoming quite a problem for vessel masters to keep their crews to full quota.

The body of Aviator Stevenson MacGordon, of Menominee, who was fatally burned in an explosion of his airplane at Newport News, Va., will be brought home for burial.

Four of the six members of the Lansing police and fire commission have resigned within a week as a result of differences with Mayor Reutter over appointment of members of the board.

Albert Seitz, 55 years old, was found dead in his room in a Detroit boarding house. Although he had \$5,732.12 in cash and bank deposits, he lived on stale buns and other food cooked over an old oil stove.

Alma high school will graduate 40 seniors this year, the largest class in the history of the school. President Harry Means Crooks, of Alma college, will give the commencement address to the graduates June 21.

Claiming that it is within 400 feet of a church and that the license was issued to a man now dead, the "dry's" have started legal action to close the only saloon in Redford, opened with the Redford hotel, on June 1.

The Michigan Authors' association elected Chase S. Osborn, Sault Ste. Marie, former governor of Michigan, president and Lionel Scott, Detroit poet and author, first vice president at the annual election of officers.

Emerson A. Gordon, 27 years old, who is said to have confessed to absconding with \$4,600 from the Simon J. Murphy company of Detroit, waived examination and was held to the next term of recorder's court.

Pontiac charitable workers, through the Association for Charity and Civic Service have reduced to a business system the gathering of old papers for the purpose of raising funds to continue the work of aiding needy people.

While Mrs. Nick Lafata of Ypsilanti was cutting from stalks of bananas above her head Saturday the knife slipped, and fell on her face, cutting one eye badly. It is hoped to save the sight. She was taken to the University.

Charles A. Thompson, former local resident, was killed at Fort William McKinley, Rizal, Philippines Islands, May 6, when a horse he was breaking reared and fell on him. Thompson served with Company M during the Calumet strike.

The great lakes face the record-breaking year, according to William Livingstone, president of the Lake Carriers' association, who says that fully a quarter as much business again as was done last year will take place during the 1916 season.

Fifty thousand dollars worth of bonds were burned in South Haven city hall upon order of the council because city officials discovered that it was possible to issue four and one-half cent bonds instead of five per cent bonds. The money when secured from the sale of the four and a half per cent bonds will be used in the erection of a new city hall and armory.

Although Miss Mary E. Spaulding of Grand Rapids posed for a life-size photograph in nothing but tights, a jury in the circuit court has awarded her \$2,500 heart balm against David McWhorter, a retired business man. Miss Spaulding testified that for 12 years she was the "old man's darling," and then he threw her aside to marry a younger and fairer girl.

The body of Mrs. Wilbur Showler, of Riga, was discovered in bed with one arm slashed in seven places and the other having six cuts. Then she slashed her throat, which finally caused death. The act is attributed to ill health.

Wayne county circuit judges sitting en banc, Saturday, denied a petition for the reinstatement of George W. Radford, Detroit attorney disbarred from practice in that court about six years ago for alleged illegal practices, and also denied a petition for a rehearing.

Fifty helpers in the foundry department at Michigan Alkali works, No. 2 Ford village, walked out Saturday, when the company refused their demand for an increase in pay from 25 to 30 cents an hour.

Lawrence F. Schwab, 80, of Muskegon, has invented a rapid-fire gun throwing asphyxiating gas projectiles at the rate of 10 shots a minute, which he has offered to the United States army ordnance board. The weapon has already received the tentative approval of Thomas A. Edison, chairman of the military advisory board.

SCANDINAVIAN NEWS

SUMMARY OF IMPORTANT HAPPENINGS IN FAR OFF NORTHLAND.

ITEMS FROM THE OLD HOME

Resume of the Most Important Events in Sweden, Norway and Denmark—Of Interest to the Scandinavian in America.

SWEDEN.

What once was the Ford peace expedition was reorganized May 18 in Stockholm as the "neutral conference for continuous mediation" with two delegates from six countries—the United States, Switzerland, Holland, Denmark, Norway and Sweden. Although the conference still is supported by Henry Ford, only Rev. Dr. Charles F. Ake of the original party is now a delegate, but Louis P. Locher still is the general secretary. Miss Emily Greene Balch of Wellesley college is the second American delegate, and Frederick Holt of Detroit is business administrator for Mr. Ford. A statement says the peace mission in presenting an appeal to the neutral nations to act were received graciously by the ministers of all the neutral nations in Stockholm except the American minister, who said he had instructions not to recognize the neutral conference. Steps are under way for the sending of a delegation to the Vatican.

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C. Blomquist of Klinchhaman donated \$6,400 to "Evangelical Fosterslands stiftelsen," a mission society, and \$800 to the mission church of Visby.

The ethnographical division of the national museum has received a donation of \$5,400 from a man who does not want his name published.

NORWAY.

Emilie Erikson of Drammen, who celebrated his eightieth birthday this spring, is mentioned as an instance of rabid patriotism of the eighties, when the radical portion of the Norwegian people began to demand the removal of the "Union Sign" from the Norwegian flag. Early in the morning of a 17th of May some thirty years ago the good people of Drammen were shocked to see a "pure" Norwegian flag waving in the wind above the Drammen bridge. A rush was made for the revolutionary—no, hold on—the anarchistic piece of canvas. But at the foot of the flagstaff stood Emilie Erikson, broad-shouldered and defiant. He swore that the flag was to remain in the air as long as he could swing an ax, and he actually held a shining ax in his hand. No one had cause to find out whether he was in earnest, and as Emilie Erikson remained at the spot all day the "pure" flag had nothing more serious to deal with than the fickle May-day breezes. Those who took part in that flag controversy some thirty years ago are wondering themselves how they could impute such a tremendous importance to the "pure" flag squabble. Even in the mind of Emilie Erikson himself it is gradually changing from a tragedy to a comedy.

How to get rich by trading in horses. A farmer at Viborg wanted to buy a horse very badly. But he had very, very little money. Finally he ran across a horse that he could have for \$3. He made up his mind that this was the horse for him, and he bought it. To clinch the bargain he and the former owner of the horse went into a saloon to take a drink. They were in no great hurry to get out again. When they finally did come out the horse was dead. Now, this really seemed a streak of very bad luck. But our man did not become discouraged. He went to a man who was in the habit of turning all sorts of uncouth material into cash, and this man paid \$4 for the dead horse. So the man who was supposed to have sustained a loss actually made one dollar that the former owner of the horse might have made if he had known as much as the owner number two did.

A special stock census was taken in Denmark last February. The returns have been compiled sufficiently to bring out the following figures: There were 510,000 horses and colts, as against 525,000 in May last year. There were 2,290,000 head of cattle, as against 2,416,000 a year ago. This means a decrease of 127,000 in about two months. From July, 1914, to May, 1915, the decrease in the number of hogs was 500,000. The low water mark seems to have been reached at the latter date, for there was an increase of 64,000 from May, 1915, to February, 1916. In the number of sheep there was a tremendous slump from 533,034 in May, 1915, to 254,636 in February, 1916. All these figures are misleading, for the May census of 1915 included hundreds of thousands of animals just born, while the February census this year came before the setting in of the spring birth.

The isolated system of narrow mountain valleys and fjords known as Sogn has always been one of the most romantic portions of Norway. Its people are witty and smart, but they lead a typically rural life. Now a radical change is coming. The immense water power of the locality is responsible for all this. Holangsfjord, which has been a quiet rural community from time immemorial, will soon have a town of at least 2,000 inhabitants, and by the time the industrial plant of the valley is completed the population is expected to swell to about 5,000. In Aardal the plans call for industrial establishments on a still larger scale. The existing factories at Vadheim will soon be enlarged. Still other establishments are planned, one of which is said to control several hundred thousand horse power.

The results of the elections to the landstings or provincial legislatures are all in. The Conservatives elected 360 members, losing 7 seats; the Liberals 156, losing 23; the Social Democrats 126, losing 46. The result will be that the Liberals will lose two members of the first chamber of the riksdag to the Social Democrats. But the Social Democrats expect to gain eight seats in that body in 1919—two from the Conservatives and three from the Liberals.

The city of Lulea has made a supplementary appropriation of \$5,000 extra pay on account of the high cost of living to those city employees who received less than \$675 apiece in salaries for the past year.

The profits of the state railways were \$80,000 greater in February, 1916, than in February, 1915. The receipts increased somewhat, but the expenditure increased much more.

The profits of the state railways were \$80,000 greater in February, 1916, than in February, 1915. The receipts increased somewhat, but the expenditure increased much more.

The Norwegian-American line has decided to have all its steamships which sail between America and Norway enter Kirkwall voluntarily for inspection of their masts in order to avoid complications arising from attempts to evade the British authorities by taking a more northerly course. The company has purchased a tramp steamship of 1,800 tons to bring American coal to Norway for its vessels so that they will be less dependent on English bunkers. The steamship Bergensfjord, which sailed from New York May 13 for Bergen, has arrived safely by way of Kirkwall, where all its mail was removed and detained by the British authorities.

A number of persons in Stockholm and elsewhere, under the leadership of the crown princess, have been sending gifts of love to captives of war in Germany and Russia.

Owing to the great scarcity of rooms for rent in Malmo the city has decided to rent out the old jail building to roomers.

The Sablin under-water boat has been much improved during the past year, and the inventor is said to have offered it to one of the belligerents. Mr. Sablin now claims that his boat has many advantages hitherto unknown. From his boat observations can be made with the naked eye through a telescope. It requires less than

The Red Circle

Albert Payson Terhune

AUTHOR OF "THE FIGHTER," "CALEB CONOVER," "SYRIA FROM THE SADDLE," ETC.
NOVELIZED FROM PATHÉ PHOTO PLAY OF
THE SAME NAME BY WILL M. RITCHIEY.

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SYNOPSIS:

"Circle Jim" Borden, named from a red birthmark on his hand, has served his master, the Red Circle, for three generations. Always a criminal, he has borne the Red Circle mark. Jim and his son Tom are the only known living of the Borden family. Lamar, the police detective, is detailed to keep an eye on Jim. June Travis and her mother meet Jim as he is released. Jim and Tom are released. Next day Lamar, the Red Circle, is found in an old man's hand outside a curtained automobile. June, marked with the Red Circle, robs a loan shark. Mary, June's friend, discovers the secret and tells her it is "Circle Jim's" daughter, though Mrs. Travis does not know. Mary tricks Lamar, dressed as a boy, into revealing Mary's secret. She police officer visits "Smiling Sam." Jim's old crime partner. At the seaside June steals war invention from York Dreyer and marks him with the same mark as her own clothes. Sent to Surfton by Smiling Sam, Alma La Salle paints the Red Circle on her hand and then gets into a boat. June follows her wash off the mark and points her out to Lamar who follows her back to town, captures her with the jewels and goes after "Smiling Sam."

EIGHTH INSTALLMENT

"PEACE AT ANY PRICE."

Inch by inch, the door began to give. Under the smashing blows of the two men, the gap widened. A jagged rent appeared across the surface of the panel. One more mighty crash of the improvised battering ram, and the bench-end burst in.

There was a hole in the secret door big enough for a slender man to wriggle through. Lamar dove head first into the breach, closely followed by his companion.

Inside the inner room they plunged, and across it, guided by the noise of fighting.

The low door leading to the yard was ajar. Through the doorway hurried Lamar, bending double to clear its top. Across the yard he raced and out of the gate into the alley, arriving just as the two policemen were putting the finishing touches upon the subjugation of Mr. Thomas Dunn.

A crack on the head had momentarily dazed that industrious young battler, and before his cigarette-sodden brain could clear from the impact one of the policemen had snapped a pair of handcuffs around the prisoner's unwarmed wrists.

"Now, then!" said Lamar, briskly. "Where's your boss?"

"Huh!" grunted Dunn.

"I say, where's your boss? Where's Sam Eagan? Where is he hiding?"

Tom looked duly bewildered.

"I don't know, no, Sam Eagan."

"One of you take him to headquarters," Max ordered. "The chief will find a way to make him talk. You two others go through the building, cellar to roof. I'm going back for another look around the shop. It'll be worth while, if I can find what I want."

A minute later Lamar was back in the wrecked cobbler shop. He had remembered the shop that had ratified when he so idly played with it in his visit to Sam the previous day. And he set to work looking for it.

One disreputable piece of footgear after another, he picked up from the heap in the corner of the room. And at last he found the shoe he sought.

"With an awl he pried loose the run-down heel. It was hollow. Empty though the hollow now was, it corresponded in every way with that in the

Meanwhile, at Surfton, June Travis had just done what Mary characterized as "a foolish, dangerous thing, if ever there was one."

The girl had sent the following telegram to Lamar—first showing it mischievously to the scandalized and protesting Mary:

Mr. Max Lamar, 512 Blank Building:

"As your assistant in 'Red Circle' cases, I report monkey stolen from Italian organ grinder by girl with Red Circle on hand. Mary saw her; gives description of red hair and blue eyes. Better come down and investigate."

JUNE TRAVIS.

"You're never going to send that crazy message?" Mary gasped, as June, pausing in their morning walk, at the local telegraph office, scribbled the dispatch and laughingly showed it to her.

For reply June handed the telegram to the desk clerk.

Left alone on the veranda, later June beguiled the time for a half hour or so in jotting down notes on bits of scratch-pad paper—notes for Lamar's guidance in his hunt for the pseudored-haired girl with blue eyes.

Then, growing restless, she set out for a walk along the sand at the base of the cliffs, beyond the village.

June, full of the glory of the sky, strode along the beach with the tread of a young goddess.

Midway in her walk she stopped to watch a queer tableau on the shore, a few yards away from her. A young man and a girl were standing facing each other, angry of eye, sharp of voice, quarreling violently. The man was clad in blue serge, and a camouflaged slung from his shoulder. The woman was in white. She carried a white parasol with which she was making impudent gestures. Her sailor hat was adorned by an enormous bird of paradise plume.

At second glance June recognized the couple. They were a Mr. and Mrs. Lake, newlyweds. The bride was an old school friend of June's.

June went forward. The bride recognized her and greeted her eagerly.

"Oh, June, Travis!" exclaimed the bride. "I'm so glad to see you! Harry is being perfectly abominable. What do you think he has the nerve to want me to do? He actually wants me to throw away this gorgeous bunch of paradise feathers in my hat!"

"Can you blame me, Miss Travis?" put in the groom. "I belong to the Bird Protection society, and I'm not going to allow my wife to bring criticism on me."

"Mercy!" exclaimed June in mock terror. "The man who puts his hand between the upper and nether millstones was a sage, compared to the reckless person who interferes in a quarrel between husband and wife. This is no place for me!"

Disregarding their protests, she raced on, leaving them. She did not pause until she reached the foot of the cliffs, fully a furlong away. There she looked back. She was just in time to see Lake dig his hands deep into his trouser pockets, shrug his shoulders peevishly, and stalk away. He did not once look back, but strode on until he reached a disused boathouse farther down the beach. He walked around this and seated himself gloomily upon a keg at the side, most distant from his wife.

She turned to observe the bride. Mrs. Lake had seated herself on the sands, raised her parasol and laid her hat on the beach at her side.

It was the bride who surrendered. Presently she sighed, got to her feet and, leaving the parasol and hat on the sand, began to walk slowly toward the boathouse. June watched her go—watched her until a corner of the boathouse hid her from view.

Then, as her own gaze strayed back to the place where the bride had been sitting, June was aware of a throbbing pain. A light touch on her

and burning at the back of her right hand. She looked down at the hand. The Red Circle glowed vividly against the snowy flesh. At the same instant, an impulse seized and mastered her.

Darting forward from the base of the cliffs, June sped to where the hat lay forgotten on the beach. A little nearer to the water was a cavity, a foot or so deep, that some child with a pall and shovel had that morning dug in the soft sand.

June plucked up the hat, priceless bird of paradise plumes and all, went to the hole in the beach, thrust the hat into it and piled the sand over it.

Then she glanced furtively along the shore. The bride was still hidden from view by the boathouse. A very devil of mischief dwelt in June's eyes. She caught up a seashell and wrote with it on the sand these words:

"That there may be peace, the Red Circle lady has destroyed the offending hat."

She neatly traced a border around this queer message, stuck up the parasol alongside it and ran guiltily back to the shelter of the cliff.

Meanwhile, the bride, rounding the corner of the boathouse, had beheld her newly espoused lord and master, sitting gloomily on the keg, with his back to her. She took a step toward him, hesitated, waited a few moments in the hope that he might turn around, and then murmured indignantly to herself:

"No! I won't give in!" She turned on her heel and started back to where she had been sitting. But she could not see the hat and parasol where she had left them. Her first thought was that someone had stolen them. Then, some distance down the beach, she caught sight of the parasol, standing upright in the sand, the marks of small feet leading to and from it.

Puzzled, the bride went to recover her lost possession. As she reached the parasol, she saw the writing in the sand—and saw and read it. With a scream—her quarrel quite forgotten in this newer and greater tragedy—she ran wildly in search of her husband.

June waited no longer. With a sigh, she turned to retrace her steps homeward. Already, the Red Circle had faded again from her hand. Already she was repentant and disgusted at her insane prank.

Wondering how best she could make good the loss to Mrs. Lake, she

arm made her start violently. Mary stood at her side.

"Mary!" panted the terror-stricken girl. "Listen! I'm in fearful trouble!"

In a half dozen sentences she told her story, ending with the scared whisper:

"He's going to photograph it. And—he has specimens of my handwriting—those silly notes on the case—his pocket. Oh, what are we to do?"

"To do?" echoed the valorous old woman, breaking into a run. "We're to get there first and rub out that writing in the sand. That's what we're to do. Run! There'll be time enough to scold you, afterward."

Along the shore they raced. But the distance between them and the other three was too great. Breathing fast and quite exhausted by their long run, they came alongside the Lakes and Lamar just as Max reached the upstanding parasol in the sand.

June almost sobbed aloud in sudden relief. The parasol was standing an inch deep in water. The tide had crept in. Nature's pitying hand had sponged out the tell-tale handwriting in the sand.

"It—it was here!" Mrs. Lake was exclaiming tearfully. "Just right here, Mr. Lamar. And—and now the tide's washed it all away. How horrid!"

Lamar had not come empty-handed to Surfton. That evening he called on June. As they sat in a window nook in the library of the cottage, he said:

"I have a surprise for you, Miss Travis. I meant to tell you about it this morning. Put all that excitement about the monkey and the mysterious writing on the sand, drove it out of my mind."

"A surprise for me?" she asked. "A new clue in the Red Circle mystery?"

"Even more welcome than that, I think," he made answer, drawing something from his waistcoat pocket. "Look!"

He held up a pearl pendant that dangled from a slender gold chain. At sight of it June cried out in joy:

"Oh, my pearls!" she exclaimed, rapturously. "My beautiful pendant that was stolen!"

"I told you how we found the jewels Alma La Salle stole at the ball," said Max. "I recognized this pendant. And I got leave to bring it back to you at once."

"Oh, thank you! Thank you a thousand times. How shall I ever be able



Nature's Pitying Hand Had Sponged Out the Tell-Tale Handwriting.

to thank you as I ought to?"

"By letting me put the pendant back where it belongs," he answered, his eyes aglow.

With an embarrassed laugh she held out the chain to him. Almost reverently he took it, rose and stepped behind her. Caressingly, he placed the pendant chain about her soft white throat, taking an unduly long time in closing the catch that fastened the trinket in place.

He was bending over her as he adjusted the chain. The perfume of her dark hair was in his nostrils. It went to his brain like strong drink. A thrill surged through the man. His wistfully cool nerves were a-tingle. His heart beat like a sledge-hammer.

All too soon—for him—the chain was in place. But his trembling hands were loath to move away from her. His fingers gently touched the tender curve at the back of her neck.

He was standing behind her. Believing himself unseen, he stooped lower until his lips rested lightly for an instant on the curve. June, looking in the opposite oval of mirror, saw everything.

At the almost imperceptible touch of his lips to her hair she felt her breath come and go quickly. Something strange—something terrifying yet blissfully happy—dawned all at once in her soul.

"Good morning, Mr. Lamar," she said, taking his eagerly outstretched hand, "you didn't waste any time, did you? Come down to the beach and I'll show you where the monkey was stolen. I have some notes to show you, too. Notes I took on the case."

As she spoke, she led the way toward the garden gate. Lamar gladly hurried along at her side. Mary, with a worried look after them and a muttered excuse to Mrs. Travis, followed slowly and at a distance.

He was standing behind her. Believing himself unseen, he stooped lower until his lips rested lightly for an instant on the curve. June, looking in the opposite oval of mirror, saw everything.

There was a step in the hallway. Mary appeared, loitering, as if without purpose, just outside the open library doors. The spell was broken. June came to herself with a start, as though from some wonderful dream.

"I am afraid it is rather late," said Lamar, forcing a commonplace tone into his agitated voice. "Good night, Miss Travis. I am glad to have been able to get back your pendant for you. And I'm sorry to have had to tell you your 'reformed' friend, Sam Eagan, is still a crook and is a fugitive from justice. Good night."

He was gone—leaving June staring after him, her eyes wide with a wistful longing. Mary came forward and caught both her ice-cold hands.

"Oh, my baby! my baby!" murmured the old woman, in keen distress. "I saw it. I saw it all. He's in love with you? And—God help us! you're in love with him!"

"I'm not!" denied June with a sudden vehemence. "I'm not!"

Patrolman O'Hara—newest member of Surfton's diminutive police force—was walking his beat in a disconsolate

frame of mind. Patrolman O'Hara was in love. The brilliant summer moon, tonight, brought him momentary visions of the girl he wanted to marry. But common sense brought him far more clear visions of her obdurate, old father who would not hear of such a marriage until Patrolman O'Hara should win promotion.

And, in a dead-and-alive suburb like Surfton, what earthly chance was there for promotion? There were few crimes to thwart or to detect in this peaceful resort. There were no lives to save—except of cramp-smitten swimmers, and the coast guard looked out for that. No, he might stick to this dreary job for another ten years without being promoted.

Patrolman O'Hara sighed. Luck was dodging him. That was certain. Yet he was forever looking for chances to distinguish himself. For instance, only this very evening, a circular about a famous metropolitan crook had arrived at the Surfton police station. O'Hara had read it six times. He had studied the picture of the crook's face until he felt he would know it a mile away.

"It—it was here!" Mrs. Lake was exclaiming tearfully. "Just right here, Mr. Lamar. And—and now the tide's washed it all away. How horrid!"

Lamar did not wait for the rest of the sorry confession. At a bound he was in the alley. At its far end the moonlight showed him the squat body of Eagan vanishing around a house corner.

"Halt!" shouted Lamar, drawing his revolver and pursuing with all the skilled speed of a college sprinter.

Around the alley corner he ran. Eagan, a bare thirty yards ahead, heard him coming. Halting, Sam hid himself behind the jutting edge of a house and fired. "Halt!"

Lamar answered with two shots. One bullet grazed Sam's ear. The other flattened itself against a stone just above his head.

Sam, steadying his arm against the house-edge, fired again. This time his

Eagan set off in the opposite direction to that taken by Patrolman O'Hara. Clearly there was no time to squander in dreamy idleness. O'Hara at the alley's mouth collided with a man who was walking along the street from the beach. The officer, as he reeled back from the collision, recognized Max Lamar—the great crime specialist, who had been pointed out to him one day in the city.

"Quick!" gurgled O'Hara, pointing up the alley, "Smiling Sam! Eagan's there. He got my gun and—"

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God. This is the reason why some men never darken a church door; they fear that they may meet God.

You know, we are told that Adam tried to hide himself amidst the trees of the garden just as if material things could shut God's view of him, as if God's eye could not penetrate the trees and see Adam where he was. "The eyes of the Lord," says one of old, "run to and fro throughout the whole earth." And the Psalmist asks, "Whither shall I go from thy spirit or whither shall I flee from thy presence?" If I ascend into heaven, thou art there; if I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea; even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me. If I say, surely the darkness shall cover me; even the light shall be light about me. Yes, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the days; the darkness and the light are both alike to thee."

Robbing the Courts

The Vicious Anti-Injunction Proposal

TAKE the protection of the law away from the employer's property! Make it impossible to destroy the employer's factory and his goods if he does not accede to any demand made upon him! Tie and gag the circuit judge to prevent him from coming to the assistance of workers upon whom felonious assault is being made! Mob the employer and all his defenders, but do not let the law intervene! These are the preachers and the demands of organized labor in Michigan today.

A referendum petition is being circulated throughout the state for a constitutional amendment taking away from the judges the right to issue an injunction in labor disputes. Were this amendment to become part of our constitution, it would be impossible for the employer to appeal to the court for protection, though a mob of strikers were assaulting his workers, preventing the employment of other help, destroying his property and ruining his goods. The amendment would make it impossible for him to stay the hand of the mob until such time as an amicable agreement could be entered upon or the difficulties adjusted.

Organized labor would have it that a private individual, apprehensive of injury to his property or person, might avail himself of the protection of an injunction; but if an employer, in dispute with his men, no matter how imminent the danger to his life, limb or property, this prohibitory protection should be unavailable.

The injunction, admits organized labor, makes it possible for the employer to hire whom he will; conduct his own business as he deems best; operate his own factory as he thinks it should be operated; exercise his rights as a free-born American citizen. Such is the complaint of organized labor against the law.

Counsel for organized labor even goes so far as to preach the vicious doctrine to the militant union, that in substance the law as administered today compels a man to work for whatever wage an employer wishes to pay him; compels him to submit to any and all conditions his employer may take a notion to impose upon him. Note for instance the statements of one Maurice Sugar, who is a lawyer, according to *Detroit Labor News*. In a recent address to the Detroit Federation, he said:

"Probably 999 out of a thousand men in Michigan today think that the workingmen have a right to strike, but he hasn't. The law of Michigan doesn't give him the right to strike. No law taking that right away has been passed, but the courts have made it."



It makes no difference if the picketing done be ten' or a thousand feet away. If it comes to a show down it will not matter if the picket is five miles away if it is necessary to beat the strike.

In striking labor can only win by violating the law. As a lawyer I'm not supposed to say you should break the law, but I want to see labor win.

Let's assume that violence is used in a strike. Is one not entitled to twelve men or must he sneak up to one man—a judge.

The courts are the law bulwark in this fight and they'll construe laws how to decide unless we make it absolutely clear that they can't issue injunctions.

Much of the viciousness of this preachment lies in the fact that the lawyer must have known, or at any rate should have known, that he was dangerously misleading his hearers. He must have known that he was falsely interpreting the law. He should have known that he was inciting his hearers to lawlessness and disregard for the very courts that have time and time again conserved the interests of the very men to whom he was preaching.

There is absolutely not a word or suggestion in the laws of the state of Michigan that prevents any man or body of men from quitting work in any shop or plant anywhere in the state. The law does, however, seek to protect the employer against the violence of an aggregation of men who set fit to leave his employ.

There is absolutely nothing in the laws of Michigan that prevents one man off the galling yoke.

from seeking to dissuade another from continuing in a certain man's employ, provided he does so by peaceful and lawful means. The law does, however, prohibit a set of men from intimidating one who wishes to continue his employment, assaulting him and perhaps taking his very life.

The laws of the state of Michigan give the employer the right to hire whom he pleases, just as they give the workman the right to choose his employer and place of employment. The law does not countenance violence during a strike or at any other time, and if organized labor adherents are guilty of using violence, should they have the right to demand that they be exempt from the law on the ground that it is their employer's property at which they are directing such violence?

If a court admonishes a man or body of men to cease using violence, destroying property and assaulting workers, and the injunction is disregarded, should it be necessary for that court to call in a jury of twelve men to pass on the guilt that is admitted? But, says Mr. Sugar, it is not a question of guilt; the guilt is self-evident. The proposition is to so fix the law that such violence cannot be interfered with.

The ranks of organized labor are filled in the main with honest, conscientious, industrious, patriotic workmen. In their very hearts the vast majority of these men have a deep respect for the majesty of the law and for the property rights of an individual, be he an employer or not. The deplorable thing is that they will listen to unscrupulous agitators; that they permit themselves to be led by men who are no respecters of law and order and who preach violence and spread discontent.

In the ranks of organized labor in Michigan today are thousands of men who if the nation issued a call to arms to avenge the wrongs committed against American citizens on American soil by the Mexicans, would lay down their tools and take up arms in defense of their flag. Yet the *Labor News* deliberately insults their intelligence and belittles their patriotism, and also insults the colored men who have enrolled for service under the stars and stripes, by publishing this statement:

African troops are marching into Mexico. Will this be the beginning of war of conquest? A cry is already going up for the annexation of part of Mexico. Who wants it? Otis, that "grey wolf," that notorious open shopper of Los Angeles, and his pet son-in-law, Chandler.

It is time that organized labor threw off the galling yoke.

Adv.

Crawford Avalanche

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

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One Year.....	\$1.50
Six Months.....	.75
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Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice of Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JUNE 15

COMMENCEMENT WEEK IN GRAYLING

(Continued from first page.)

been engaged to fill vacancies; a complete list of such will be published soon as complete.

PROF. TYLER SPEAKS ON PREPAREDNESS.

Prof. L. L. Tyler of the Traverse City schools delivered a magnificent commencement address to a large crowd last evening and said in part as follows:

"A poor lad once said 'I will get ready and maybe my chance will come.' It did come and what that readiness was worth can be read in Lincoln's service during the great crisis of the Civil war.

"Being ready is the biggest thing in life. It explains success and victory. It makes individuals, builds communities, and saves lives.

"Being unprepared is a tragedy, for it brings defeat and discouragement to the individual, stagnation to communities, and ruin to states."

"There is a preparedness more important, more fundamental, and more vital to us than military equipment no matter how necessary that may be.

"Over twenty million children in America are preparing thru the public schools for success or failure in the coming years. It is an individual preparation, of body, mind and spirit. There are determining factors entering into it. Among those are health, knowledge, vision, presistency, honesty, and brotherliness. Without these qualities a person cannot be ready in the best sense.

"Health is no longer a matter of personal convenience and comfort. It is absolutely essential to success in these strenuous days. Good health gives courage in the day's work. No success is worth much if health is lost in the struggle.

The speaker continuing said, "This is a time when men must know. A lack of knowledge brings failure, while skill brings success. Today competition is so keen, and trained leaders so plenty, that one who leads must know, not only how to do a task, but why it is done in a certain way.

"But knowledge is not enough, persistent work is indispensable. Nothing takes its place, a dogged persistence conquers everything. No permanent success comes by chance; the price must be paid and the chief thing is that price is down-right old fashioned hard work.

"But before the youth is led to the acquirements of knowledge or the doing of hard work, there should arise within an awakening or vision of the bigness and value of human life. Nothing so fires the imagination and leads on to worthy effort, as a real goal ahead.

"This finding of ones life, this getting awake, is one of the chief values of high school opportunity. It is the birth of the spirit, the awakening hunger to know and do things worth while. No great achievement has been brought to pass without a great vision preceded it.

In the speaker's reference to honesty, he said, "The individual or the nation, who relies on cleverness or crookedness whether in business or diplomacy, is bound to fail in the end. What we need is a baptism of old fashioned honesty. This must be proclaimed by platform, press and pulpit. But just as largely taught in the home and the school.

"No other tribute to Lincoln ever surpassed the homely phrase, 'Honest Abe.' The individual or the nation who forgets the truth is paving a way to ultimate failure if not tragedy.

"Napoleon loved himself; he came to rule, not to serve. In his own successes he thought not of others, and at the close of his career while no man had done greater things, no man was more hateful to the mothers of France. He had rewritten the map of Europe in blood, cast off the only woman who loved him—the beautiful Josephine, broken a million hearts thru the slaughter of the flower of Europe and for what? That he might wear an imperial crown and place sons upon royal thrones.

"Such a goal is not worth a moments thought to the man who really loves his fellows.

"Lincoln was a lover of men, of all kinds, colors and conditions and his life cast a radiant benediction upon our land from sea to sea.

"If you would succeed in life you must be ready, you must be prepared, and your preparation must be thorough, honest and sincere. It must lead to knowledge, skill, and a genuine love of service.

"You must be a good brother in the day's work, not forgetting in your own victory the less fortunate brother who struggles on at your side."

Times have so changed that now when a nature lover sees an indigo bird or a meadow lark he does not pine for a gun. He has learned that shooting a bird is a poor way to show affection for it.

The surgeon who operated upon the sultan of Turkey received a fee of \$4,000, which shows that more money is to be extracted from the sick man of Europe than from the average invalid in the United States.

Eldorado Nuggets.

Miss Francis Welches came home Wednesday, after completing a term of school at Keno.

Mrs. Isadore Ochs, one of the pioneers of this neighborhood, died at her home in Roscommon, Monday, June 5th, of heart trouble. The funeral held the following Wednesday from St Michael's church, was conducted by Fr. Riess of Grayling.

Mrs. Mattie Funsch spent a few days last week visiting friends in Roscommon and Pere Cheney.

L. J. Miller of Marlette is visiting his mother, Mrs. Hubbard Head.

Frank H. Mills of Grayling was a business caller in this neighborhood one day last week.

Wm. Deeter of Luzerne purchased Fred Hartman's team of oxen last Tuesday.

Myron T. Colyer of Blissfield, Mich., having recently purchased the David Ryckman property, was here looking it over Friday and Saturday, preparing to improve it.

A number of residents of this vicinity spent Sunday at the ball game in Mio, Mio vs. Roscommon. Several auto loads from Roscommon passed here on their way there.

N. A. Frye and family of Roscommon took supper at the Kellogg farm Sunday evening.

Barton Williams is spending a few days in Grayling, and while there will attend the graduation exercises.

Lester Royce is the possessor of a new Ford.

Everyone is pleasantly anticipating the dance to be held at the Head school house, Saturday evening, June 17th.

Don't go fishing unless you can stay in the boat. The water is always wet.

To The Public.

"I have been using Chamberlain's Tablets for indigestion for the past six months and it affords me pleasure to say I have never used a remedy that did me so much good."—Mrs. C. E. Riley, Ilion, N. Y. Chamberlain's Tablets are obtainable everywhere.

Lovells.

Mr. Sterrit, Mr. Tippie and Mr. Gregory of Detroit, and Mr. Strovel of Akron are guests at the Underhill club.

W. J. Hartwich, Dr. Detwiler, Mr. Grey, Mr. Parker, Pattersons, C. E. Corrigan, and Mr. Mudge are guests at the Ausable trout and game club.

Mr. Bovel and son and Roy Patterton of West Branch are employed in the mill and yard for T. E. Douglas.

Mrs. Rase and children returned home Saturday. She was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Mondan and children of Bay City.

Ebenezer Hanson, wife and son spent several days at the North Branch Outing club.

Mrs. C. Nephew and Mrs. Caid were Lewiston callers this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Douglas, Mr. and Mrs. Wolahan and Mrs. A. J. Pearlall and baby son all of Johannesburg spent Sunday with relatives in Lovells.

Waited Dodge and family are enjoying a visit from his father, whose home is in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. Simons and Mr. and Mrs. Shortt of Saguaw, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Nash of Flint and several Detroit people were registered as guests at the North Branch Outing club the week.

Miss Matilda Foley, having closed another year of teaching, left for her home Wednesday. She will remain there for a couple of weeks, before leaving for the summer school in Ypsilanti. We regret Miss Foley's not being with us another year, but wish her the best of success in her new school and the school.

Forethought.

People are learning that a little forethought often saves them a big expense. Here is an instance: E. W. Archer, Caldwell, Ohio, writes: "I do not believe that our family has been without Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy since we commenced keeping house years ago. When we go on an extended visit we take it with us." Obtainable everywhere.

Right there the monkey in man asserts itself.

Today your neighbor fixes up his yard, removes rubbish, plants flowers, trims his hedge, paints his house.

Tomorrow your own place looks sick. You never noticed before that a little cleaning up and painting up would accomplish so much in making home happy and healthy through the long outdoor months of summer.

So you get busy with the prunings shears, the rake, lawn mower and garden hose. You start a painter working on your house and outbuildings. Forthwith you, your wife and the kiddies begin to realize more fully the "joy of living" in the good old summer time.

Day after tomorrow other neighbors will begin to perk up their premises and their persons. Then others will follow their example, and so the spirit of spring's regeneration will spread from house to house and block to block.

But let's not wait for this creeping regeneration of our town. Let's organize immediately a continuous "Clean Up and Paint Up" campaign and make the refurbishing a thorough community movement. Our official community can help, and so can each civic organization, and the business men, and the women, and the children.

Let's make "Clean Up and Paint Up and Keep It Up" our slogan and live up to it.

Thirty Men's Suits

Mostly small sizes that we will

Sell Cheap to Close Cut

These are all good suits and are just the thing for everyday wear; besides they will save you a few dollars.

Our Rest Room

is open all day and we consider it a pleasure to have you make use of it—this is for whomsoever may come.

It is not necessary that you be a patron of our stores in order to enjoy the comforts of the Rest Room. You will always be courteously received and made to feel comfortable.

Salling, Hanson Co.

The Pioneer Store

Most Successful Merchants Are the Biggest Advertisers.

MONKEYS imitate. Sheep follow the leader. And most of us—men, women and children alike—are prone to do the same. Imitation is bad for the monkey and bad for the sheep if the example followed is bad. But it is good for both if the leadership is safe. Just so with us mortals. Inspired by environment, we can think great thoughts and do things worth while. Depressed by environment, we can sink into the depths of despondency.

But, thanks to human powers of initiative, we can shape our environment. We can make it what we will, if we will. And so intimately are our own interests linked with those of our neighbors that when we improve our own surroundings, be it ever so little, we improve theirs.

Right there the monkey in man asserts itself.

Tomorrow your own place looks sick. You never noticed before that a little cleaning up and painting up would accomplish so much in making home happy and healthy through the long outdoor months of summer.

So you get busy with the prunings shears, the rake, lawn mower and garden hose. You start a painter working on your house and outbuildings. Forthwith you, your wife and the kiddies begin to realize more fully the "joy of living" in the good old summer time.

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CRAWFORD AVALANCHE



William Parham in "The Broken Law", at the Grayling Opera House, Sunday evening, June 18th.

Crawford Avalanche

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.	
One Year.....	\$1.50
Six Months.....	.75
Three Months.....	.40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JUNE 15

Local News

W. J. Teare, foreman of the DuPont plant, spent Sunday in Bay City with friends.

Nels P. Olson lost a valuable little pony this morning. It dropped dead on the street.

Miss Celia Ulitzke of Cheboygan is a guest of the Misses Cassidy, arriving yesterday afternoon.

Fred Edwards returned last Friday from Flint to spend the summer vacation at his home here.

Mrs. J. C. Foreman and Miss Marie returned Tuesday from a few weeks' visit in Grand Rapids and other places.

Kirk Kitchen left Sunday night to spend several days in Bay City, and Flint, visiting his brother Carl, at the latter city.

Miss Gaynell Washer, after several weeks pleasantly spent at the M. A. Bates home, returned Monday to her home in New York.

Leo Angers, a former resident of this city, but now of Pinconning spent several days here this week visiting his boyhood friends.

It was not surprising that official notice is received from Ann Arbor that Grayling school will continue on the preferred University list.

Mrs. John Larson left last Friday for Harper hospital, Detroit where she is receiving medical treatment. She was accompanied by her husband.

Miss Emma Peterson is home from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, for a four week's vacation, and is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Peterson and friends.

Chris Larson had one of his hands badly lacerated, and the other cut quite badly, when he got them caught in a saw, at the band mill last Friday afternoon, while at work.

Mrs. C. Parker of Bay City, arrived Monday afternoon to attend the graduation exercises of the eighth grade, in which her grandson, Gordon Davidson took part. She is spending a few days at the Davidson home.

BOYS: As a little outing you are invited to join with the Boy Scouts Saturday morning at 7:00 o'clock at Daniel Hall and go to the Hatchery park and help clean it up. Bring your rakes. P. G. Zalsman.

Rev. and Mrs. Kjoshede and L. C. Banggaard are in attendance at the annual convention of the Danish Lutheran churches of American being held at Newell, Iowa, this week. Mr. Banggaard is attending as delegate from the local church.

Prof. Tyler of Traverse City, in his commencement address last night said that he saw more drunken men on our streets yesterday afternoon than he could see in Traverse City in two weeks. Some opinion to carry home with him, surely.

First at Finish!

I'm Little, but, Oh, My!



In the race of life you want to win. I can help you. I'm doing great things for others. Why not for you? Make me run for you.

Girl wanted for general housework. Inquire at Avalanche office.

Mrs. Geo. Lather and two children drove over from Traverse City and spent Sunday at the M. A. Bates home. Miss Irene Lather remained for a longer visit with Miss Mildred Bates.

It was a very regretable and noticeable fact that Flag Day was almost forgotten in Grayling. Very few of the homes and business places hung out "Old Glory," and as far as we know none of the public institutions. No doubt it was forgotten.

Mrs. A. J. Joseph left yesterday afternoon for Clare, Mich., to attend the Senior graduation exercises of the Clare High school, as her sister, Miss Ruth Ryan is a graduate of this year. Mrs. Joseph will return home in a couple of weeks, spending several days in Saginaw.

Countrywide Michigan dry campaign

will be held at Grayling, next Thursday afternoon and evening. Speakers

will be Supt. Matt Mullen, Traverse City, Mrs. E. L. Calkins, president

State W. C. T. U. and Mrs. Jennie

Carrie, of Rochester.

W. P. Lovett, Lansing, Mich.

On Wednesday, June 7, Miss Margaret Duffy of Detroit, and Peter Petersen, son of Mr. and Mrs. Hans Petersen of this city were united in marriage at the parsonage of the SS. Peter and Paul Cathedral in Detroit.

The happy couple arrived here Thurs-

day morning on their wedding trip

and spent several days, guests at the Petersen home. Congratulations and

best wishes are extended to them by

their friends. They will be at home

to their friends in Detroit.

L. B. Merrill, of Beaver Creek town-

ship, is exhibiting a stalk of alfalfa

with a root ten feet long, planted one

year ago.

Paul Ziebell is absent from the Saling, Hanson Co. store, and is confined to his home with a severe attack of erysipelas.

H. H. Woodruff, 75 years old, a pioneer of Roscommon county, one of northern Michigan's prominent attorneys, and a member of the con-

stitution convention, died at his home there Tuesday morning of heart disease.

The Danish Brotherhood Lodge of Grayling, with their families and friends has been invited to assist in dedicating the new D. B. S. building at Detroit, July 1. The lodge has accepted the invitation, and will leave here on the day of July 1 at 5:50 a. m. so as to be in time for the banquet at 7:30 p. m.

The committee in charge of the Grayling Boosters trip to Bay City, June 29, wish to urge all who can, and are planning on going, to notify C. J. Hathaway at the earliest possible moment. This is imperative as we must know soon the probable number, one hundred being necessary to insure a special train.

Ye editor enjoyed a few days visit, Saturday to Monday from his old friends, J. B. Olney of Grand Rapids, and Editor Ernest Blake of Scottville. There is probably no recreation that may be more pleasing than a trout-fishing trip. Full satisfaction was attained in this line in a boat trip from Grayling to the Henry Stephan resort down the main stream of the Au Sable.

Miss Margaret Joseph, who is a student in the Milwaukee Normal school has had a most successful year, standing highest of any of the students in her percentages in trigonometry, analytic geometry and arithmetic. She is also vice president of the high school.

She is home to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Joseph, and will return in the fall to Milwaukee to continue her studies.

Vacation time is again here, and those attending schools and colleges at different places, have begun to arrive home to enjoy the funfair, from their school duties. Misses Margaret Joseph, who has been specializing in different subjects at a Normal school in Milwaukee, and Helen Baumau, who has been attending the Lasell Seminary at Auburndale, Mass., both arrived home the latter part of last week.

P. G. Zalsman has been busy the past week improving the Hatchery park by laying out a scenic driveway through. The driveway is 16 feet wide and about one-third of a mile in length. It runs in graceful curves, crossing and re-crossing. The trees in the park are mostly oak with some pines and varieties of bushes. Next to the driveway the trees have been trimmed to allow better vision. By the aid of the Boy Scouts next Saturday it is intended to clean the place of brush and limbs, when it will be on more beauty spot added to Grayling. There are no funds provided for improvements except \$75.00 that Mr. Zalsman made on one of his entertainments last fall. The writer had the pleasure of the first ride over the driveway, and while it is still a little rough, it was greatly enjoyed. Of course we rode in Mr. Zalsman's "Limousine" which got there all right without anyone being bounced out and no broken backs. No other autos being in the park he didn't use his horn, besides it wouldn't have been necessary for anyone could hear the "limousine" puffing and snorting the moment it came out of the garage—some bus! "P. G." is enthusiastic in his work and takes pride in having things look nice and we only wish we had more such men. He says that he is going to meet the Boy Scouts with his "auto" Saturday morning and take them up to the ground, but we would advise them to like—it's better goin'.

Dentists assert that one's gold tooth is not necessarily a mark of beauty. Why rob some of us homely people of our consolation?

Some men hate all bosses except the one who doubles wages and commands employees to take a week off and fish or lose their jobs.

Great Britain plans to turn the clocks ahead in order to save daylight. But the European night with its bad dreams is too long.

Paragraphs.

The peek-a-boo parasol is the trifle's true friend.

The shortage in paper, however, will not discourage the love letter.

The worst enemy of free speech is the man who abuses the privilege.

It is about time for the 1920 model automobiles to appear on the market.

Some of the new bathing suits look as if they would be ruined if they got wet.

This year's bridegroom is up to the bridegroom's usual grade of inconspicuousness.

Speaking of debts never paid in full, there is the rent that keeps running on and on.

At any international crisis speculators are always genuinely alarmed for themselves.

Paraphrasing the saying about a broom, one might say that a new janitor also sweeps clean.

Once we get the American girl into the army there will be no keeping the young men out.

The scientist who has taught a monkey to call him "papa" probably doesn't care what people think.

A natural association of ideas should keep aviators out of Switzerland for fear of the holes in the air.

The present style of wearing putty-colored shoes ought also to be a great relief to the dyestuff situation.

We are beginning to think the latest discoverer of cheap gasoline is the man who has just sold his silver.

This is the time of year when a man is willing to work very hard at almost anything except his regular job.

A good way to get one's mind of the war is to go to a ball game, where all minor considerations are forgotten.

Nobody but a well-advertised film star has all sorts of companies bringing suits against him when he quits his job.

A girl may boast that she has never been kissed, but it doesn't make her angry if you refuse to believe the statement.

"Pie is more vital than poetry," says a western governor. Yet he'd look fine quoting a piece of pie in one of his speeches.

British censors opening the United States embassy's personal mail will be pleased to learn that all are well back home.

You can bring young America up to the tune of "I Didn't Raise My Boy to Be a Soldier," but you can't make him sing it.

About the only advantage accruing to a blind, deaf and dumb traveler is that the suspicious nations won't take him for a spy.

With two-cent near-gasoline a possibility it remains for some near-sighted to give us a five-cent silver to go with it.

The automobile is a source of fine exercise, says a western physician, who must have just removed a quick detachable tire himself.

A conceited man usually starts a conversation in this manner: "Now I'm not conceited, but in justice to myself I must say that—"

Whenever a man reaches the age of fifty without getting married, it is a sign that either the girls are on to him or he is on to himself.

From the wall of the barber, one would think that the home-owned razor, rather than the plain gold band, was the badge of matrimony.

One drawback about working while you have the gout is that it takes your mind off the gout, and gout is such a sweet thing to think about.

It is said that bachelor girls are rather slow to take advantage of leap year. Maybe that's because there is a poor crop of bachelors to pick from.

A Japanese cabinet maker can make highly efficient machines for the belligerents in Europe, they ought to be able to turn out a few first-class aeroplanes for Uncle Sam.

There are some men who are willing to be the traveling secretary of the society for the prevention of the propagation of English sparrows, and pay their own expenses, rather than to have no office at all.

WANTS

Advertisements will be accepted under this heading at the rate of 5 cents per line. No ady. taken for less than 15 cents. There are about six words to the line. SEND MONEY WITH THE ORDER.

FOR SALE—Overland Roadster. Recently overhauled; now in A condition. Will sell cheap, if taken at once. Phone evenings 1061; daytime 562. Reason for selling, have two cars. Fred Welsh. 615-tf.

FOR SALE—Four ledgers, for book-keeping. Call Mrs. Nemesis Neilson, or inquire at this office.

FOR RENT OR SALE—My house on Chestnut street. Address Mrs. J. Douglas, Lovells or apply at Avalanche office.

LOST—A red cow with white stripe full length of back, and with bell. \$5.00 reward for its return. Address V. Nielson, Route No. 1, box 93, Roscommon, Mich.

FOR SALE—Good work horse, weight 1100. Will work single or double, nine years old. Phone 261, Frank Freeland. 4-6-tf.

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DREESE'S TALKS

For nearly three months I have been neglecting you. During this time I have been talking to the people of Grayling and vicinity through the Avalanche and I don't just know how many of you good people it reaches. Many of my good customers are coming without invitation, and I still find there is a big chance for development along this line. Nevertheless I am unable to understand why you people persist in paying 10, 12½ and 15 to 25c more for some articles than I am charging. This may be a trifle for me to worry about, but it is enough to make me understand. But a part of you are fully acquainted with my store and my mode of doing business. At any rate I am here going to quote you some prices that will be well for you to look into.

You never saw such a hard time to get good merchandise at a price, but leave that to me; I am finding it. When I tell you I can save you one-half on straw and felt hats on some lines and still make my profit, I am putting it mild; also on a certain line of shoes that I purchased. It is no further from you to my store than it is from me to you, when I call and deliver you this earnest talk. This will be the banner month for people to trade—from now until the fourth. That's why I get busy. I trust this bill will lead you to my store, not out of curiosity, but a real ardent customer. So why not like others, get the habit and go to Frank's.

Ladies' Togs

Ladies' Corset Covers 15c, two for 25c
Ladies' Corset Covers, embroidered and lace trimmed with silk ribbon, worth 36c for 25c
One lot worth 50c for 36c
One lot worth 75c for 49c
One lot worth 85c for 69c
Beautiful Silk Crepe de Chine Corset Covers in flesh color and white, for only \$1.50
Beautiful Crepe de Chine combination suit, worth \$5.00, for \$3.50
Ladies' Muslin Underwear and Night Gowns, worth 75c for 48c, embroidery or lace
One lot worth \$1.00 for 69c
Ladies' Drawers, open or closed, extra values for 25c
Ladies' Muslin Underskirts, embroidered, worth 75c and \$1.00, for 48c and 69c
Ladies' Knit Gauze Vests, worth 10c for 8c, 2 for 15c
Noslips, worth 15 and 20c for 12½c
Ladies' best values in extra sizes, worth 36c for 25c
Ladies' hosiery, my line is still complete in whites, blacks, for 10c
Our 15c, two for 25c, are special values at this opportune time
Ladies' Silk Hose, worth positively 35c, in tans, whites and blacks, for 25c; are the talk of the town
One line worth 50c for 36c
One line worth 75c for 49c
Extra fine black values \$1.00
TO THE MOTHERS: Don't miss your children's hosiery, in whites, blacks and tans. This store is wide awake, taking advantage of opportunities to please you, 10c and 15c, two for 25c
LADIES' APRONS: One lot, especially large, at 50c
One lot worth 50c for 45c
Children's Wash Suits at 25c to 50c. Are great values
Don't let it rain on you or the sun shine too hot, you may melt or dissolve, when you can buy umbrellas for 69c
Ladies' Raincoats from \$3.89 to \$4.55
LADIES' CLOAKS: A word to the late buyer. You are buying just now at an advantage. You waited, and why not? So did I. I am buying at a lower price than I did at the first of the season.

Ladies' Togs

Coats that were formerly worth \$9.85 for \$6.85; \$12.50 for \$9.95
A few \$15.00, \$16.00 and \$18.00 for \$10.45, consisting of white plaids, tans and blues
Ladies' Skirts in white and Palm Beach, worth \$1.85 for \$1.45
One line worth \$5.00 for \$3.45, in piques and linens
I bought a lot of silk poplins in champagne, lemon and lavender, worth \$1.25 for 90c
Silk Crepe worth 75c and 80c, to close for 49c, in white, tan, maize, rose and green, most beautiful and delicate shades and hard to get, mind you
LADIES' MILLINERY: I am positively selling ladies' trimmed hats worth \$3.50 for \$2.48, and my \$5.00 hats at \$3.95. They have certainly caused people to say, how can you do it?
LADIES' CORSETS: Those extra length I bought in large quantities, bulk, worth 75c for 50c. No boxes with these corsets and no strings. Yes, we'll give you one.
The noted Dr. Warner's rust proof corsets that I bought in good quantities, worth \$1.25, I am still holding down at \$1.00, while they last
Think of it, Ladies' Fine Shoes, patents and gun-metals with tan and gray poplin tops, worth \$3.25 for \$2.48, in lace and button
Ladies' slippers—over 144 pairs. These consist of plain toes, patent toes, Martha Washington style, rubber gores in front, also in sides, rubber or leather heels, worth \$1.69 and \$2.50, for \$1.29. Your choice sizes from 3 to 7. The bargain of your life
Ladies' Lace Shoes, blacks only, positively worth \$2.00 and \$2.25, in broken sizes, for \$1.48
One line worth \$2.50 and \$2.75 for \$1.88, lace only. These are some bargains these times. I was lucky to get them and you are still luckier to have me offer them at that price
Ladies' white and champagne wash kid shoes, \$5.00 Having picked up some bargains, ladies' wash kid pumps, positively worth \$5.00, for \$3.75
Ladies' and Children's Tennis Shoes that I bought in large quantities, is putting it utterly too mild. That enables me to sell them at the price I here

Ladies' Togs

advertise—Child's 45c; misses' 48c; ladies' 50c; in white, various sizes from 50c to 69c. Are prices that causes them to move rapidly
Ladies' save trouble and time by buying your oil-cloth at Frank's, in various colors, for 15c, worth 23c
Ladies' Middy Blouses in white and various colors at 47c. Blouses positively worth \$1.00, for 89c
Ladies' House Dresses 89c, worth \$1.00
Ladies' White Voile Dresses, beautifully embroidered or lace trimmed, worth \$7.00, my price \$5.48
One lot worth \$5.00 and \$6.00 for \$3.89, while they last. One lot worth \$4.00 for \$2.98
Children's White Lawn Dresses, beautifully embroidered, worth \$1.00 and \$1.25, for 75c. One lot worth \$2.50 for \$1.87
Ladies' Waists, consisting of voiles and lawns, embroidered, worth \$1.00 and \$1.25, for 75c and 95c
A beautiful line of Silk Waists just purchased from New York at \$1.25, with colored collars and cuffs
One line of Silk Crepe de Chine Waists, actually worth \$3.00, for \$2.48. Plain whites also with colored collars and cuffs
Gingham and Percales—I handle them in mill end lengths, suitable for dresses, can't be duplicated for 10c and 15c, for 8c and 12½c

Men's Togs

Men's Belts. I bought a line of samples in blacks, tans and gray, worth 75c for 45c. One line worth 23c for 19c. One line worth 50c for 36c
One line of Men's Straw Hats in samples, worth 35c for 18c
One line of Children's Hats, worth 25c, for 15c, two for 25c
Men's Canvas Gloves, 10c values for 8c
Men's Felt Hats, worth 2.50 for \$1.25, in various colors. 2.00 hats for \$1.00
One line of Men's Shoes, Elk style, my price \$1.98, in black and brown
One line worth 2.50 and 2.75 for \$2.29
One line of Men's Heavy Work Shoes, worth 2.50, blucher, my price \$1.98
One lot of Tan Bluchers, worth 3.25 for \$2.75
One lot worth 3.50 for \$3.00. These are a live ad for this store. Are they wearers? I'll say so and so will you say so.
Men's Red Rubber Boots \$3.29
Men's Red Thigh Fishing Boots \$3.90. They speak for themselves
Dress Shoes, worth 3.00, lace or button, \$2.48
One line worth 3.50 for \$2.89
A full and complete line of Dress Shoes for men who care, 3.50 and \$4.00
The noted Florsheim at \$5.00, for ease and comfort. I have all styles to fit your feet and I take great pains in doing so
Men's Gray Sweaters, military collars, at 69c. I have them. Just the thing for this changeable weather
I am selling Men's Suits, in blue, striped and brown, and young men's blue serge at \$9.95 that is hard to duplicate at 12.50
I have a beautiful line of men's blue serge suits at \$15.00, worth 17.00
One lot of Men's Pants, worth 1.25, for 98c
Men's union and separate piece suits at 45c

Dear people and customers, farmers, mechanics, railroad men and berry pickers: This ad appeals directly to you. This is your last final opportunity on summer goods before the big patriotic day. It sounds like a joke to me when people say, "I have heard of you, but I have never been in your store before." I am continually looking out for your interests in bargains. I don't care how cheap you buy an article, if you haven't the heart to sell it accordingly, you're not an advertiser or benefactor to the advancement of your cause. This will be my last ad to you until you hear that warning in my fall circular telling about my fortunate purchases in fall lines which I am going away to get and bring you the glad tidings.

FRANK DREESE

The Lemon Colored Store opposite the County Jail

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN

HORSE IS DYING OF BROKEN HEART

United States Trooper Who Rode Him Loses His Life in Mexico.

REFUSES TO EAT OR DRINK

Animal Almost Kills Trooper Who Tries to Take Place of Former Master—How the Drama Came to Columbus.

Columbus, N. M.—There's a horse in Columbus dying of a broken heart. He's sound in wind and limb, but he won't eat or drink, and he's slowly starving to death.

When the Tenth regiment of colored troops went into Mexico, Private George Hudnell of Troop C rode him. And when "stables" sounded on the bugle at the end of a long, dusty hike, Hudnell was by the side of his mount. Hudnell cared for him as he might for a child.

All the little intimacies that bind man and animal together were present in an accentuated degree between the two. Hudnell carried sugar in his pocket. The horse nosed the pockets three times a day. Hudnell went without tobacco many, many times that he might buy from the trooper cook the sweets the animal loved. Nights when it snowed in the Sierras, and Colonel Dodd's cavalrymen, with one blanket and orders against a fire, shivered through the long hours, Hudnell slept on the picket line close up against the horse's neck.

Other animals might kick and roll and bite on the line, but Hudnell's horse was different.

Then, on March 29, came the first brush between the Americans and Villa men. Hudnell and the hor-

se came through safely. But two days later Hudnell was one of a dozen troops injured when a Mexican railroad train rolled down an embankment. He died later.

Nearly Kills Trooper. Hudnell's horse was assigned to another trooper, whose mount had been killed at Guerrero. The new rider, who knew how Hudnell treated the horse, tried to follow suit. He carried sugar in his pockets. The horse quit eating sugar. One cold night the trooper tried to sleep on the picket line as Hudnell had done. The horse rolled on him, and would have trampled him to death had not a stable guard interfered in time to drag the man away.

Hudnell's horse, formerly the example of every other trooper horse in the outfit, became unmanageable.

At first the horse was to be shot. A Lieutenant pleaded with the captain, and the death verdict was withdrawn.

"If you can use him, take him," was the answer.

So the horse was held until an ambulance corps went north.

halter, behind the jolting wagon, the horse went north, too.

He's in the veterinarian's corral now. They try to make him eat. A nibble or two of even the best oats, and the horse stops. Sometimes a negro trooper approaches the corral. The horse pricks up his ears and trots up, expecting in every move. But the ears droop and the brisk gait stops, and the thinning sides drop pitifully. The horse doesn't make mistakes and Hudnell is gone.

"I've known of cavalry horses that loved their riders," said the white-haired veterinarian, "but never this way. One of the officers believed that to call the horse by name might bring him around. But it seems that Hudnell used to call him 'Baby,' and we don't seem to say it like he did."

How the Drama Came to Columbus. Theatrical records that will be handed to posterity should contain the name of "Young Joe" Gorman. "Young Joe" has made a name for himself in Columbus, and in the role of a tank town Frohman has literally "dragged the drummer" into the border country,

Not only did "Young Joe" build a theater, but he imported perforated tickets, and, above all, a company.

When the soldiers came to Columbus there was a lone movie show to entertain them. It's hard to get good pictures down here. So "Young Joe" Gorman started musing. "A girl show," he opined, "would make money here."

First a theater was needed. An 18-foot board stage, benches and some corrugated iron slabs to fool the "dead heads" quickly settled that problem. Lo! Columbus had an "airdrome," with the stars for a roof.

Getting the talent proved more difficult. But hero Dame Fortune, that capricious old damsel that continually smiles on her sons of fortune, came to the rescue.

A "girl show" went broke in El Paso.

They managed to get to Deming, the county seat, where they went still broker. That made it fine for Joe.

With his limited capital, he lifted the lion on the scenery and costumes,

loaded ten girls and four men of the defunct company on a motor truck and

started across the desert for Columbus. Now "Young Joe" Gorman is in a fair way to make a fortune.

Hen Lays Six Eggs.

Wellington, Conn.—A white leghorn hen celebrated her birthday by laying six eggs, all at one cackle. She had stopped laying a week ago.

The hand that swats the fly is the hand that keeps away disease.

Better times in sight—the price of golf balls is going down, so they tell us.

We have Mother's day and Baby week, but what's there for poor daddy?

Silk and Wool Poplins Are Plaid.

Wonderful plaid and striped silk and wool poplins are to be seen in advanced tentative showings in some of the shops. The texture of this fabric is delightfully soft and the wool it contains gives it just that quality of warmth necessary to the first spring garments.

A fundamental error is the one your opponent makes when he first begins to disagree with you.

People who have nothing to do but kill time are sometimes likely to make a rather brutal job of it.

Let's all say something nice about the weather just now while the saying happens to be good.

A Western doctor says Americans eat too much salt. Still it cannot be said that they lack pepper.

Too many of us do not care who handles our food or how, provided it comes on the table looking pretty.



Children Like Ice Cream

Why not give it to them—it has been proven by experts that ICE CREAM gives the greatest energy and builds the waste—it has MORE FOOD VALUE and will build more strength than most of the food we are now eating.

Could you give the children anything better?

It's a pure, wholesome, tissue building food.

Let the kiddies have plenty of it.

Let it act as their dessert during the hot summer months.

A. M. LEWIS, YOUR DRUGGIST

Local News

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JUNE 15

Join Hathaway's big crowd of satisfied watch owners.

Mrs. Chas. H. DeWaele of Roscommon spent Sunday here.

See Wm. Farnum, the \$100,000 star, at the Opera house next Sunday night.

Don't miss the ice cream social at Danebod hall next Thursday afternoon and evening.

A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Phelps, Jr. of Bay City on Monday, June 5th.

Miss Marie Anderson left last Thursday afternoon to visit relatives and friends in Saginaw.

Truth is a jewel, but if we tell too much of it we are liable to get our blocks knocked off.

Keep right on reading the home paper. It is the patriotism that leads to the right kind of preparedness.

Miss Anna Nelson, who is taking a course of nursing at a hospital in Grand Rapids is visiting at her home here for several days.

Mrs. Sarah Phelps and niece, Mrs. Lee Wells, both of Bay City arrived last Friday afternoon and are guests at the J. C. Burton home.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Rosenstand of DuPont avenue, are the proud parents of a fine baby boy, born last Saturday morning, June 10th.

Fred Narrin stopped off here Friday for a short time. He was enroute to his home in Sigma, after being in attendance at the funeral of his brother at Holly.

E. R. Woodburn—a former resident of this city, sustained injuries while at work on the railroad at Jackson, that has laid him up so that he is forced to walk with crutches having his right knee in a plaster Paris cast.

Dr. Stanley N. Insley and Dr. C. R. Keypart are attending the annual meeting of the National Physicians and Surgeons at Detroit this week. Mrs. Keypart accompanied her husband.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Birmingham and daughters are entertaining Mrs. Birmingham's mother, Mrs. F. J. Strong of Hillsdale, and sister, Mrs. Mary E. O'Brien of Ypsilanti, who arrived Monday. They expect to remain for an indefinite time.



with its guaranteed Tungsten long service battery and Mazda lamp, assures you an instantaneous light wherever and whenever you may need it. Come in. Let us show you.

For the Man who Works in the Dark

Olaf Sorenson & Sons
Electric Bulbs and Spark Plugs
For All Makes of Cars

Children Like Ice Cream

Subscribe for the Avalanche. Summer jewelry—Belts, coat chains, bracelet-watches, brooches, etc. at Hathaway's.

You may be next! Why don't you buy some Fire Insurance?

GEO. L. ALEXANDER & SON.

Glen Congdon of Gaylord attended the Class exercises of the Senior class at the Auditorium last Tuesday evening.

Seven auto loads attended a dancing party at Lovells last Saturday evening, and all report having a fine time.

Crawford County Grange No. 934 will hold Memorial services at the G. A. R. hall, Saturday June 17th. Come one, come all.

6-8-2

LADIES—Don't miss getting several pairs of shoes or Oxfords at our special sale. And get a couple of pairs for the girls. Grayling Mercantile Co.

Mrs. Barnard Conkin and son, John returned home last Thursday from Detroit after a several weeks visit with her sister, Mrs. Scott Loader and family.

The ladies of the M. E. church will give a supper in the church Friday evening, June 16th, from 8 until 7:30 o'clock. Supper 25 cents. Program afterwards free of charge. All are cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Pond returned Monday morning to their home in Bay City, called there unexpectedly by the death of a sister-in-law. They had been spending several weeks here visiting relatives and friends.

Tire repairing—Don't forget that we are still in the tire repairing and vulcanizing business. We guarantee our work to be the best and prices the lowest. Try us on an order. Phone country line, 2 long, 1 short and 1 long.

J. R. Skinkley.

CRUSHED TO DEATH UNDER WHEELS AT ROSCOMMON.

Charles N. Dargis, Brakeman on M. C., Killed Friday Morning.

Charles N. Dargis, of Bay City and employed as a brakeman on the Mackinaw division of the Michigan Central railroad was killed at 7:30 o'clock at Roscommon, last Friday morning.

At five o'clock Mr. Dargis was called out on a run south from here and at Roscommon, as is the usual duty of the brakeman, Mr. Dargis, carrying a pair of waste, went along the adjoining track looking for hot boxes, when a train that was switching in the railroad yards at Roscommon, backed upon him, and he fell beneath the wheels. Both legs were severed from his body and his head and arms badly crushed, and he lived but a few minutes after being struck. The body was taken to his home in Bay City on the afternoon train.

The Danish church society will give an ice cream social at Danebod hall next Thursday, June 22, in the afternoon at 2:00 o'clock, and evening.

Everyone cordially invited to attend.

It is right, of course, that you vote in accordance with your convictions without interference or dictation from any person whatsoever. And, on second thought, it is equally right that the other fellow should do the same.

Mrs. Mary Vallad of Bath, Michigan is spending a couple of weeks visiting her daughter, Mrs. Jos. Moroney and family of this city, and also expects to visit her two sons at Frederic before returning home.

Next Sunday evening, June 18th "The Broken Law" will be presented at the Opera house, featuring Wm. Farnum, as a novelist and Dorothy Bernard, as a gypsy girl. The action of the production takes place in England and centers around gypsy life in the year 1850.

Mrs. S. L. Meade left the fore part of this week for Detroit to spend several days, and next week will go to Ann Arbor to attend the college graduation exercises. Their daughter, Miss Madge Meade, graduates from the Literary department of the U. of M. Mr. Meade will also be in attendance at the graduation exercises.

August Kreifeldt, accompanied by his mother arrived last Friday from Pacific Beach, Wash., to visit relatives and friends in Grayling and Johannesburg. Mrs. Kreifeldt expects to remain in Johannesburg the entire summer with a daughter, but Mr. Kreifeldt left Monday night for Durand. The young man will be remembered as, at one time, he was employed at the Model bakery.

Mrs. A. P. Grommesch and little daughter, Mary Fernon arrived the forepart of June from North Yakima, Washington, and are spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard A. McPeak in Bay City. Mrs. Grommesch was before her marriage, Miss Catherine McPeak of this city. She expects to visit relatives and friends here before returning to her home in the west.

Miss Grace Jacobs, ex-principal of the Grayling High school is a pleasant guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Leete, and is visiting friends in the city. Miss Jacobs arrived last Friday to be in attendance at the Commencement exercises and expects to return home next Monday. On account of ill-health, Miss Jacobs has not taught this term, but has been at her home in Owosso, and in fact has been confined to her bed during most of the time, since last August. At Easter time she began to recover, and is now feeling much improved. We are glad to have her with us at this time.

Bulletin No. 5 just issued by the State Historical Commission is a little volume of rare value, breathing the spirit and romance of Mackinac Island and the Mackinac country, the Indians the furtraders and the missionaries in the days, when Michigan was young. It contains the newest map of Mackinac with descriptive and explanatory notes of over two hundred places of natural and historical interest on the island. The volume is issued free for the pleasure and profit of the people, who may by its aid learn more about their beautiful northern park, Mackinac Island. Anyone may obtain a copy without cost by addressing a post card to the Michigan Historical Commission, Lansing, Michigan.

Foot Rest Hosiery FOR ALL THE FAMILY TRY A PAIR FOR LONGER WEAR

The family that wears Foot Rest hosiery is saving money. There is a Foot Rest hose for every member of the family from baby up and for the price they cannot be equalled for quality. Next time you are in our store see these famous hose.

Foot Rest Hosiery

For Children, 10c-15c-25c

For Women, 10c-15c-25c-50c-\$1.00

For Men, 10c-15c-25c-50c

J. A. HOLLIDAY

5, 10 and 25c Store

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN

Subcribe for the Avalanche.

Summer jewelry—Belts, coat chains, bracelet-watches, brooches, etc. at Hathaway's.

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J. A. HOLLIDAY

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GRAYLING, MICHIGAN

WISE RULES OF CONDUCT

Stephen Allen, once mayor of New York city, carried these maxims in his pocketbook:

Never be idle.

Make few promises.

Always speak the truth.

Never speak evil of any one.

Be just, before you are generous.

Keep your own secrets, if you have any.

Good character is about all things else.

Drink no kind of intoxicating liquor.

Never play at any kind of game of chance.

Never borrow if you can possibly avoid it.

Keep yourself innocent, if you would be happy.

Make no haste to be rich, if you would prosper.

When you speak to a person, look him in the face.

Save when you are young, to spend when you are old.

Ever live (misfortunes excepted) within your income.



Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

NOT SOLD UNDER ANY OTHER NAME
Write for free booklet "Points to be considered before purchasing a Sewing Machine." Learn the facts.

HAROLD SOMER, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y.

PLEASED THE WOODPECKER

Bird Takes Kindly to Tin Barricade Erected Against Its Peckings.

Mrs. John Pozer of Main street, Newton, N.J., feared that a fine shade tree on her lawn would be killed by a woodpecker that appeared there every day and pecked away at a hole which he was making larger and larger. Therefore she had her husband tack a sheet of tin over the hole when the bird was absent.

Refusing to be discouraged and preferring he does not know the difference, the woodpecker now goes to the tree every day and pecks away like a trip hammer on the tin sheet. The neighbors are nearly crazy with the noise, and there is a law against killing woodpeckers.

She Didn't Smile.
The young woman had spent a busy day.

She had broadbeaten 14 salespeople, ballyragged a florist, argued victoriously with a milliner, laid down the law to a modiste, slipped in the bud a taxi chauffeur's attempt to overcharge her, made a street car conductor stop, the car in the middle of a block for her, discharged her maid and engaged another, and otherwise refused to allow herself to be imposed upon.

Yet she did not smile that night when a young man begged:

"Let me be your protector through life!"—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Preposterous Notion.
A man with your responsibilities ought not to spend an afternoon at the baseball park without making some arrangements so you can be communicated with when there is an important deal on foot."

And perhaps he interrupted just when one of our players knocks a three-bagger and ties the game?" replied the ardent fan. "I wouldn't think of taking a chance like that."

According to Precedent.
"Now, this is the sort of musical comedy I enjoy.""Yes?"
So far there hasn't been a single reference to "dear old Broadway."

"Umph! Just wait you. The comedian is supposed to be capering now on an island in the South sea, but he'll get back to Broadway before the show is over somehow or other."

Her Reply.
"We started housekeeping on fifteen dollars a week."

"If you were to try that now, ma, you and pa would starve to death before your honeymoon was over."

A Man's Worth

depends upon his power to produce what the world recognizes as of value.

And when you skirmish around you'll find that this power—which is just power of mind and body—depends to a remarkable degree on the food one eats.

For highest accomplishment one must have the best values in food—food which builds well-balanced bodies and brains.

Grape-Nuts FOOD

has that kind of value. It contains all the nutriment of whole wheat and barley, including the important mineral elements so often lacking in the usual dietary.

Grape-Nuts comes ready to eat, is easy to digest, nourishing, economical, wonderfully delicious—a help in building men of worth.

"There's a Reason"

THE KITCHEN CABINET

Good company, and good conversation are the sinews of virtue.—Stephen Allen.

I shall count nothing a failure but to do right.—Chas. Hughes.

LIGHT DESSERTS.

After a heavy meal a dainty custard of souffle, something easy of digestion, should be served.

Coffee Creams.—Make a pint of very strong coffee; cool and add to it a cupful of thin cream, four eggs, slightly beaten, and four tablespoonfuls of sugar. Strain into small cups and place in a shallow pan, placing several thicknesses of paper under the cups. Put boiling water into the pan until it reaches half way up to the cups. Set into a moderate oven and cook gently until the custard is firm. Serve ice cold with small chocolate cakes.

Vanilla Souffle.—Scald a cupful of milk, seasoned with a fourth of a teaspoonful of salt in a double boiler and mix in two tablespoonfuls of flour and two of butter, creamed together. Cook while stirring for ten minutes. Beat well the yolks of four eggs and three tablespoonfuls of sugar; pour over the mixture in the double boiler. Flavor with orange rind and set away to cool. Cover closely and a half hour before serving time fold in the stiff beaten whites of four eggs; bake in a moderate oven 30 minutes. Serve with chocolate sauce.

Cream of Almond Pudding.—Cook together two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, three teaspoonfuls of sugar, three cupfuls of milk and a dash of salt; cook ten minutes. Add a fourth of a pound of almond paste, rubbed smooth with a little of the hot mixture; add the whites of three eggs, beaten stiff and pour into a buttered mold; set in water to bake in a moderate oven about 30 minutes.

Spunge Pudding.—Take a pint of milk, a fourth of a cupful of sugar, a cupful of flour, a tablespoonful of butter and three eggs. Mix the sugar and flour together; then add a little of the milk while cold; stir it into the remainder of the milk boiling hot, and let it cook five minutes. Cool and add the butter and egg yolks; fold in the beaten whites and place in a buttered pudding dish set in water to bake half an hour. Serve with a creamy sauce.

The shortest and surest way to live with honor in the world, is to be in reality what we would appear to be; all human virtues increase and strengthen themselves by the practice and experience of them.—Socrates.

FOOD FOR THE INVALID.

A chafing dish, thermos bottle or a fireless cooker are all invaluable helps in caring for the sick. With an alcohol lamp one may heat a little broth or milk, thus saving many times a long trip to the kitchen and back, when time and strength are both valuable. A nurse to be at her best should never allow herself to get over-tired, for it is thus many serious mistakes have been made in caring for helpless people.

When cooking chicken for broth, or in fact for any purpose, scrub it well with a small vegetable brush with soda and water, then rinse and wipe dry. Cut in small pieces and put on in cold water, if to be served as broth. Let simmer five hours, strain, cool and remove the fat. This broth, because of the gelatin in the bones and tendons, will make a thick jelly when cold. Reheat and add boiled rice or barley; serve with a dash of salt in a pretty cup, piping hot.

Mutton broth should cook five hours and strain, then when cold remove every bit of the fat.

Triplets' Soup.—This is a soup that is such a favorite and so often recommended by physicians that it should be found in every home-nursing cook book. Use equal quantities of beef, lamb or mutton, and veal; add a pint of water to each pound of meat. Cut the meat in small pieces, adding the bones; cover with cold water and simmer for four hours. Strain and season with salt. Cool to remove the fat before using. A beaten egg may be added to either of the soups, but not allow it to cook at all, just simply add to the hot soup and serve. A tablespoonful of cream, with a sprinkling of celery salt is liked for variety when added to the chicken broth.

In the Days of Superstition.

The earliest record of a witch being burned to death is dated 1275, the witch confessing that she fed her offspring the flesh of babies. At Toulouse, in 1335, 63 persons were accused of being witches, eight of whom were burned and the others imprisoned for life. In 1324 Petronilla de Mida was burned at Killiney, Ireland, by orders of the bishop of Ossory. Some 75 years later there were wholesale burnings with prosecutions at Berne, Switzerland.

The Mystery Deepa.

You have heard of the woman who was shot between the kitchen and the woodshed. But the Erie dispatch recently went that story one better, like this: "The woman's body was found with two bullet wounds in the bathtub."—Associated Advertising.

No Trick About It.

Alice, aged three, stood watching her mother baking pancakes. After a few moments' silent observation she said: "That's easy; he says he's not going to catch this afternoon." Life

Never Mind the Rest.

A 16-page letter from Tom! Oh what does he say?" "He says he's not going to catch this afternoon." Life

Spite, retaliation and revenge are so utterly ignoble, and so small and foolish as to be altogether unworthy of being noticed or harbored. No one who loves such conditions, can let his heart lift himself above the folly and suffering, and guide his life aright.—James Lane Allen.

FEW WAYS WITH STEAK.

A tough steak may, by careful cooking, become very palatable. Take a piece of steak that seems tough and pound as much flour as is possible to get into it. Sometimes with a small piece of meat a cupful and a half of flour may be pounded in. Use the edge of a heavy saucer to pound it in—then brown it in a little hot fat, add onions if desired, a little hot water and stew on the back part of the stove or in the oven until tender.

Spanish Steak.—Take six ripe tomatoes or one can; four onions, two chili peppers; one and a half pounds of round steak. Peel and slice the onions, fry a light brown. Cut the steak in serving-sized pieces and put the onions on top, then over these place the peppers and tomatoes, cut fine; add hot water, cover and cook for half an hour, either in the oven or on the back part of the stove.

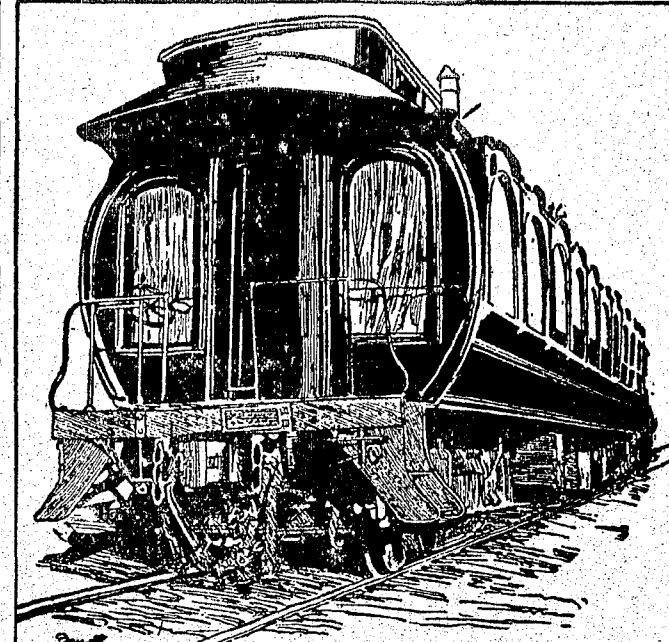
Ranch Steak.—Gash a thick round steak on both sides; rub in flour; brown; sprinkle with three chopped peppers; cover with hot water and steve until tender.

Baked Round Steak.—Take a two-pound steak, cut in serving-sized pieces, score well with a knife. Place in a roasting pan, season, dredge with flour; add a few bits of butter and a slice of onion over the meat. Cover with water, place in the oven and bake slowly for an hour until tender.

Deviled Steak.—Take one large flank steak, one-half onion, two tablespoonfuls of butter, two tablespoonfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of salt; one-quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper, one teaspoonful of mustard, three tablespoonfuls of vinegar, two cupfuls of hot water. Melt the butter in a frying pan, slice the onion and fry in the butter. Remove the onion when brown, cut the steak in pieces, dip in flour and fry in butter. Remove the meat, add the salt, mustard, vinegar and pepper, then add hot water. Replace the steak, cover closely and let simmer until tender. Dish on a platter with the gravy poured over it and garnish with brown potatoes.

One of the staterooms was in cursive tapestry. Royal blue was the color scheme in another stateroom. The old brass kerosene lamps are still in place. The middle casings of the windows are solid brass, worth several thousand dollars.—Kansas City Star.

First All-Steel Passenger Car



The first all-steel railroad passenger car ever built in the United States—and for that reason, in the world—is still running, and on its original wheels. This car, owned by Leo Blondin, a traveling showman, was interred for the winter at Oklahoma City, Okla.

Blondin's history of the car is that it was built by Laconia Car Company of New Hampshire in 1878, as a "dust-proof, fire-proof, wreck-proof" private car. The car is a sectional steel cylinder 50 feet long, with 11 dormer windows on either side. This car is known to many old-time railroad officials, as it has been hauled over the principal lines of the United States for the last 35 years. It was exhibited at the Chicago World's fair, after which it passed into the hands of a company that acquired the wreckage that remained after the closing of the fair. A fire in the plant of the Laconia company, according to Blondin, destroyed the records of the car's whereabouts and the car remained in Chicago until purchased from the wrecking company by a showman, E. F. Reed, owner of a traveling repertoire company.

Blondin bought the car from Reed about nine years ago. Once a year the car has carried Blondin and his company on the Pacific coast circuit.

"The car rides comfortably on the main lines," says Blondin, "but because of her shape and length she rolls and bounces considerably when the engineer begins hitting up speed on the jerkwater branches."

Railroad officials who know the car say that its first official occupant was President Garfield, and that subsequently it was used as his funeral car.

In its prime the car was gorgeous affair, a fact attested by its faded splendor. It contained three state rooms, a kitchen, a buffet and at the rear end an observation parlor so small that it seems like a toylike. The walls were of leather deeply padded, much of this original finishing being still in place.

One of the staterooms was in cursive tapestry. Royal blue was the color scheme in another stateroom. The old brass kerosene lamps are still in place. The middle casings of the windows are solid brass, worth several thousand dollars.—Kansas City Star.

CLAIM IS REFUTED

GEORGE STEPHENSON NOT FATHER OF LOCOMOTIVE.

Credit for Building First Successful Railroad Engine Produced in 1827, Given to Timothy Hackworth.

The man who cannot forgive any mortal thing is a great hand in life.—R. L. Stevenson.

The last resort of wisdom stamps it true:

He only earns his freedom and existence.

Who daily conquers them anew.—Adelaide Proctor.

FEW NICE CAKES.

When eggs are reasonable a sponge or angel cake is not at all expensive, as no butter is required, yet such cakes are not always liked. The following is a light, delicious cake:

Delicate Yellow Cake.—Put a half cupful of butter, a cupful of sugar and the yolks of seven eggs into a warm bowl and beat until light; add two cupfuls of flour, sifted, with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a half cupful of water, beat two minutes; flavor with grated lemon rind or orange rind and bake in a sheet.

Ribbon Cake.—Put two tablespoonfuls of butter, a cupful and a half of sugar, an egg and two yolks of eggs into a warm bowl and beat until light; then add two and a half a half cupfuls of flour, a cupful of milk, and three teaspoonfuls of baking powder; beat again hard for two minutes; flavor and divide, pour into three tins, and reserve the amount for the last tin to add a tablespoonful of cocoa, a teaspoonful each of cloves, nutmeg and a half cupful of chopped raisins. Pour the layers together with the dark one between; spread with boiled icing.

Chocolate Gums.—Take two tablespoonfuls of butter, a cupful and a half of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of cocoa, a fourth of a teaspoonful of cinnamon and two eggs not beaten; one and a half cupfuls of flour, a teaspoonful of baking powder; beat well and bake in gem pans; frost with powdered sugar and cream.

Nellie Maxwell

Strong Soul Never Gives Up.

The tendency to persevere, to persist in spite of hindrances, discouragements and impossibilities—it is this that in all things distinguishes the strong soul from the weak.—Carlyle.

One Woman's Thought.

"I hate and loathe the sight of the extravagantly dressed woman nowadays. She infuriates me. She has no right to spend a great deal of money on her body."—Queen.

Proper Method for Eating Asparagus.

Grasp the asparagus gently but firmly around the neck with the thumb and index finger. Tilt the head till the face assumes a horizontal position. Open wide the mouth. Lift up the asparagus till it is directly above the mouth with a 14-inch altitude. Drop it quickly. Chew. Repeat.—Princeton Tiger.

Never Mind the Rest.

"A 16-page letter from Tom! Oh what does he say?" "He says he's not going to catch this afternoon." Life

Powdered Fuel.

The expenditure for locomotive fuel on our steam railroads amounts to

nearly 25 per cent of the total cost of

conducting its transportation. This

enormous item of expense, coupled

with the ever-increasing cost of all

material, due to the high price of labor,

presents a problem which has en-

gaged the attention of locomotive en-

gineers for a number of years.

Experiments made in the way of

burning solid fuel other than grates

in cement kilns and metallurgical fur-

aces have been successful, and pul-

verized coal is now extensively used

for such purposes; but the difficulties

inseparable from the conditions under

which a locomotive has to be operated

are great, and it is only recently that

appliances for burning powdered fuel

in locomotive fire boxes have been

practically developed.—Scientific American.

A single angora goat has been

known to yield 30 pounds of wool at

a shearing.

WE PAY CASH FOR MEDICINAL ROOTS, HERBS, LEAVES, BARKS, ETC.

We buy over two hundred different kinds of Medicinal Roots, Herbs, Leaves, Bark, Seeds, Flowers, Etc., for which we pay net cash on arrival. We make a specialty of Ginseng, Golden Seal Root, Seneca Snake Root, Star Root, Star Grass Root, Beswax, Etc. We pay top cash prices.

If you want to line up with a progressive, growing, honest, up-to-date concern, write us for our price list, shipping tags, and full information.

H. R. LATHROP & CO., Inc.

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RAVES ABOUT OUR GARDENS

Writer Says They Are So Ravishing, So Sunlit, Abounding in Freshness and Beauty.

"His Own Lawyer."

Over and over again, the wisdom of the adage, "A man who is his own lawyer has a fool for a client," and the understanding that inspired the injunction, "Physician, heal thyself," are established in the courts. Every lawyer is familiar with many instances in which the wills of distinguished jurists have been set aside because they were improperly drawn, and it is a matter of pretty common knowledge that few doctors can diagnose their own ailments.

Another exemplification

